

ACTION ADVENTURE SERIES

LEE FALK'S

THE

PHANTOM



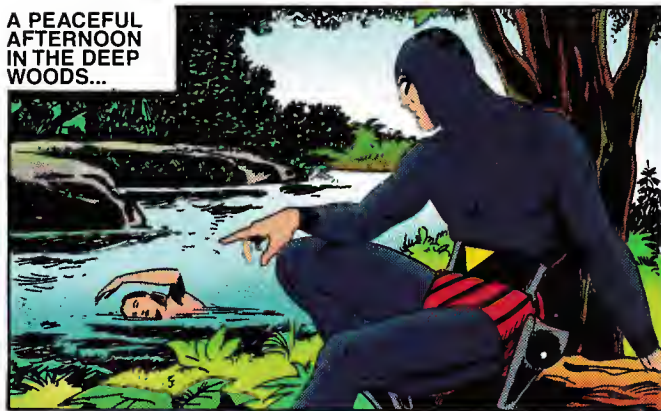
TIGER GIRL



LORD OF THE JUNGLE



A PEACEFUL
AFTERNOON
IN THE DEEP
WOODS...



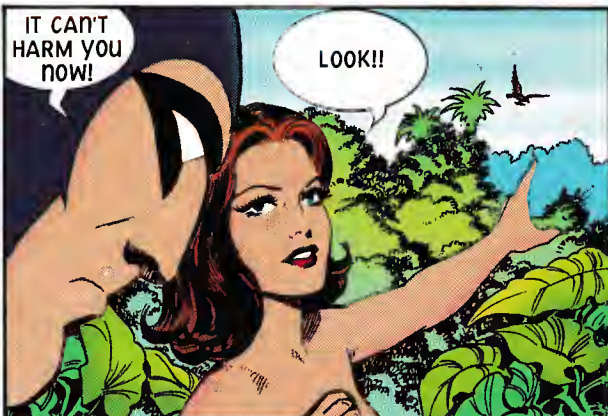
THE JUNGLE HAS
ITS DANGERS TOO,
DIANA! WATCH
OUT!!

aaaH! A
SNAKE!



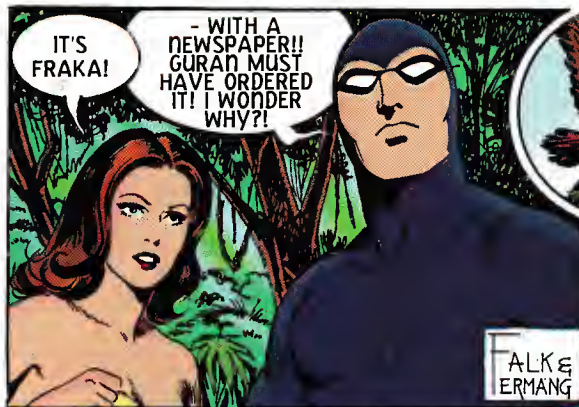
IT CAN'T
HARM YOU
NOW!

LOOK!!



IT'S
FRAKA!

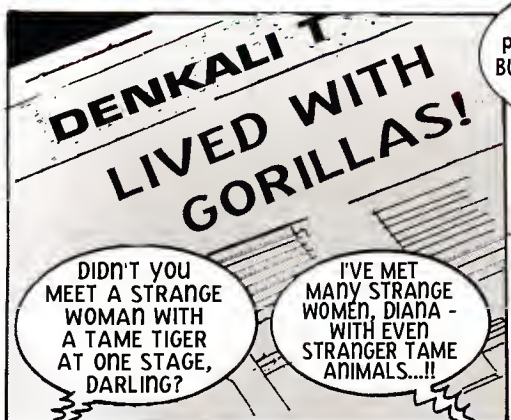
- WITH A
NEWSPAPER!!
GURAN MUST
HAVE ORDERED
IT! I WONDER
WHY?!



aha... NOW I UNDERSTAND! AN
ARTICLE ABOUT A WOMAN WHO
LIVED WITH GORILLAS FOR
SEVERAL YEARS!

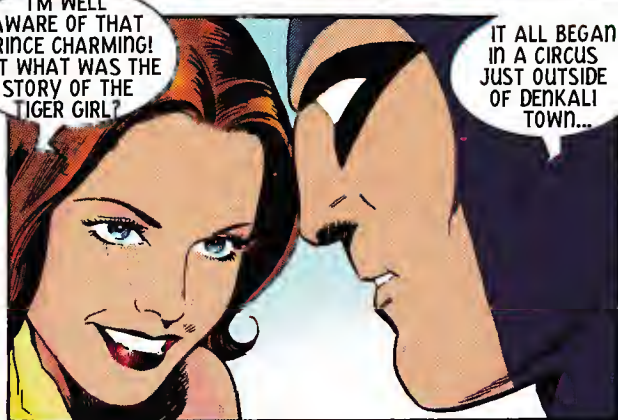


ALKE
ERMANG



I'M WELL
AWARE OF THAT
PRINCE CHARMING!
BUT WHAT WAS THE
STORY OF THE
TIGER GIRL?

IT ALL BEGAN
IN A CIRCUS
JUST OUTSIDE
OF DENKALI
TOWN...



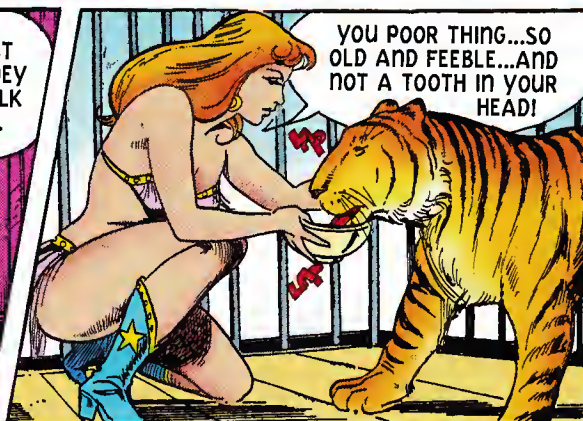
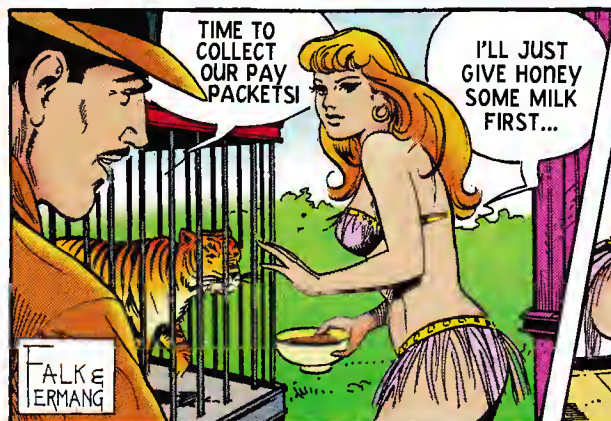
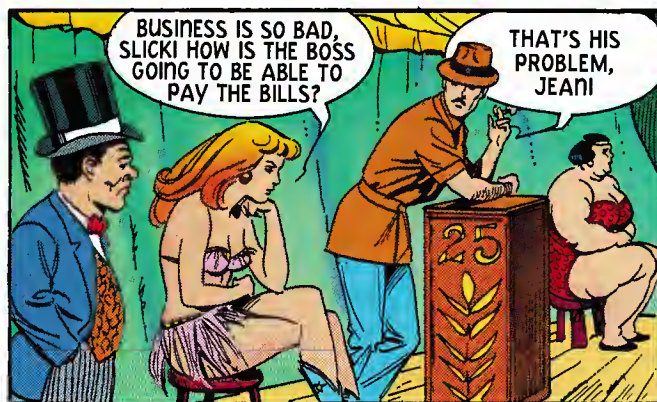
DIDN'T YOU
MEET A STRANGE
WOMAN WITH
A TAME TIGER
AT ONE STAGE,
DARLING?

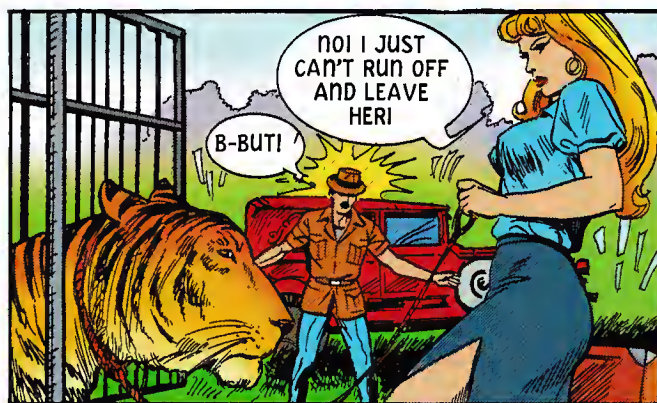
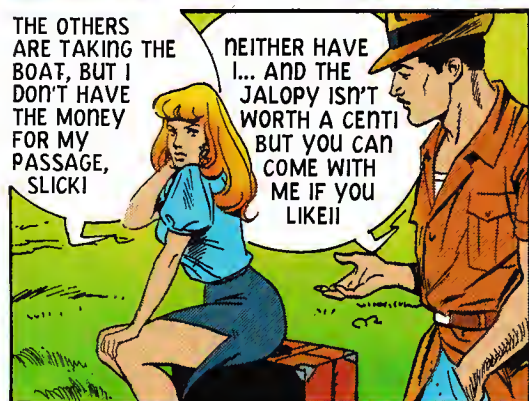
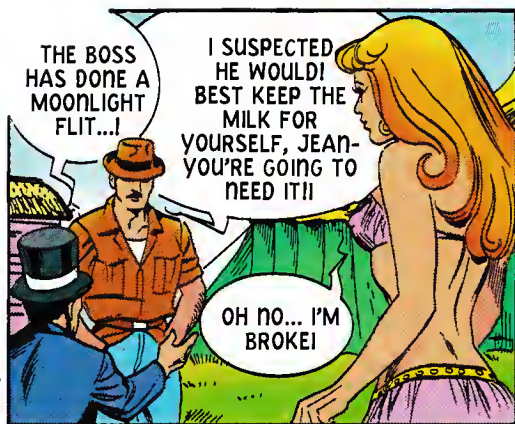
I'VE MET
MANY STRANGE
WOMEN, DIANA -
WITH EVEN
STRANGER TAME
ANIMALS...!!

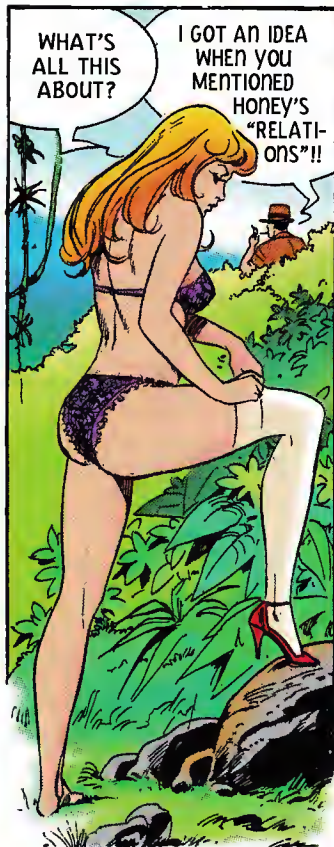
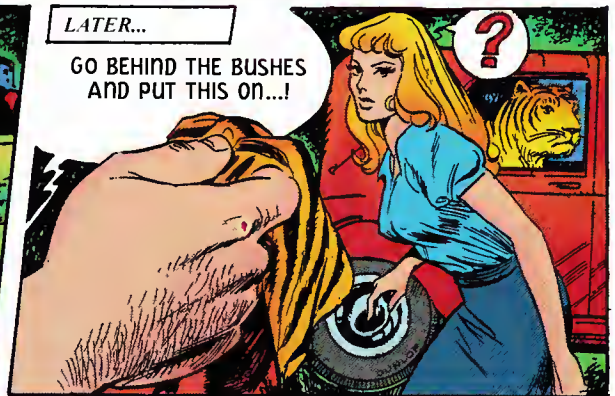
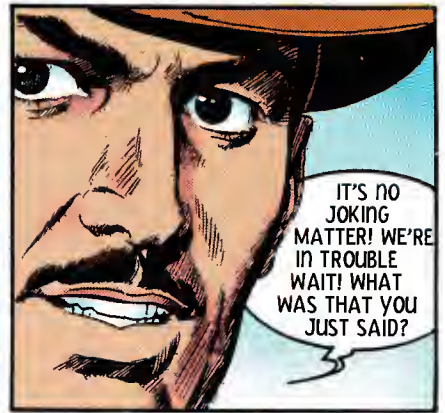
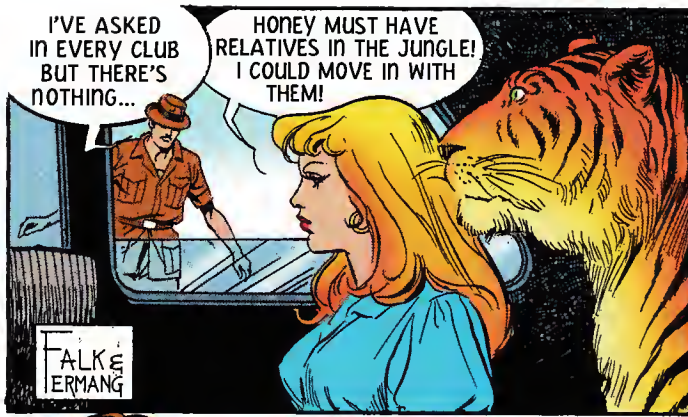
LEE TALK'S

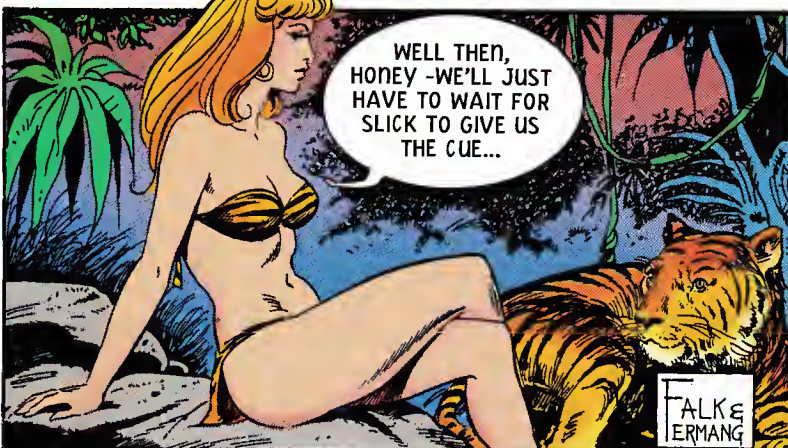
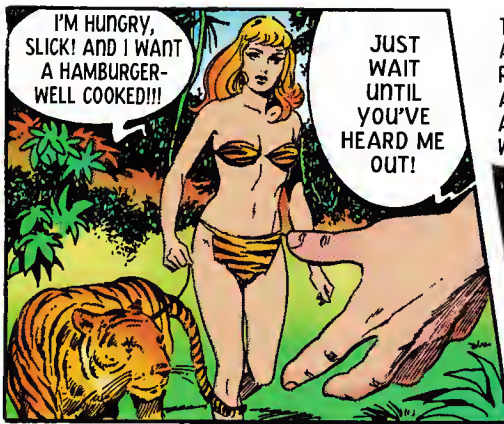
THE PHANTOM

TIGER GIRL











FALKE
ERMANG

JUNGLE RUMOUR OF TIGER GIRL-

THE RUMOUR OF A GIRL WHO
"DANCES WITH TIGERS" HAS
BEEN BRANDED AS UTTER
NONSENSE BY THE EXPERTS.

THE DENKALI TIMES OFFICE...

THERE'S A CHAP OUT THERE WHO CLAIMS HE HAS SEEN THE TIGER GIRL!

TELL HIM TO GO HOME AND SOBER UP!



I'M AFRAID HE DOESN'T WANT TO SEE YOU!

BUT I WANT TO SEE HIM!!



A PHOTO! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO IN THE FIRST PLACE!

...AND BESIDES, I CAN GET YOU A PHOTO!!

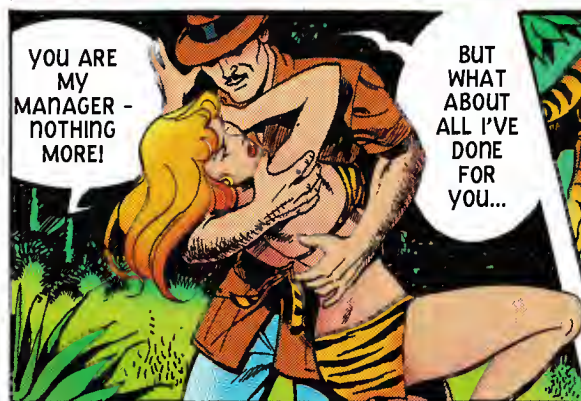


I'M GOING TO BRING THE PRESS HERE THIS EVENING FOR SOME PHOTOGRAPHS! THEN OUR SUCCESS WILL BE ASSURED! -WE MAKE A GREAT DUO ...!!



"SLICK WAS VERY ATTRACTED TO JEAN..."

COME ON... GIVE ME A KISS NOW...



YOU ARE MY MANAGER - NOTHING MORE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU...



W-WHAT...?!



GET HER AWAY FROM ME!

FALKE ERMANG



WERE YOU JEALOUS WHEN HE TRIED TO KISS ME?

JUST MAKE SURE YOU'RE WHERE YOU SHOULD BE TONIGHT...



I'LL GO
FETCH THE
PRESS BOYS!
DAMNED
TIGER!

REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED
NEXT TIME YOU TRY
TO KISS ME!

"I WAS ON MY WAY HOME TO
DENKALI AFTER AN
ADVENTURE WHICH HAD
TAKEN ME ABROAD..."

SHIP'S NEWS

PARIS

DENKALI:
NEWS OF A WHITE
GIRL DRESSED IN
TIGER SKINS WHO
KEEPS COMPANY
WITH TIGERS TO
CONTINUES TO
SPREAD BUT NO
EVIDENCE HAS
SO FAR...



NEWS FROM
HOME, DEVIL! A
STRANGE
STORY...

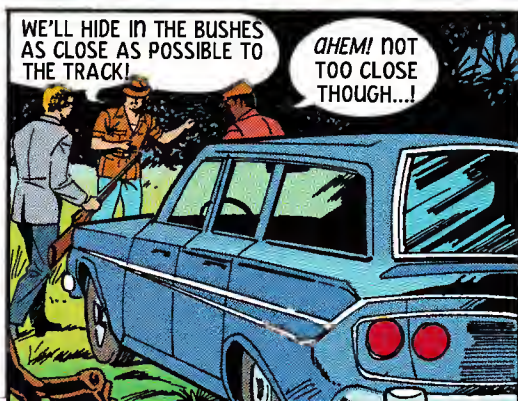


PROBABLY JUST A LOT OF
NONSENSE... BUT AS THEY
SAY, WHERE THERE'S
SMOKE-THERE'S
FIRE...



ARE YOU
CLEAR? BUT...
NO FIREARMS!

GUNS? Y-YOU
DIDN'T SAY THAT
IT COULD BE
DANGEROUS...

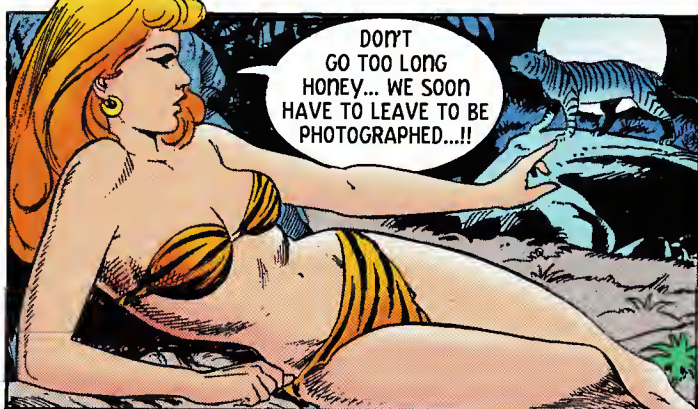


WE'LL HIDE IN THE BUSHES
AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE TO
THE TRACK!

OH! NOT
TOO CLOSE
THOUGH...!



THEY'RE TERRIFIED! THIS IS GOING TO
BE FUN...ALL WE NEED NOW IS FOR
JEAN TO TURN UP ON CUE...!



DON'T
GO TOO LONG
HONEY... WE SOON
HAVE TO LEAVE TO BE
PHOTOGRAPHED...!!

"HONEY WANDERED INTO THE JUNGLE AND MET A STRANGER! FRIEND OR FOE?"



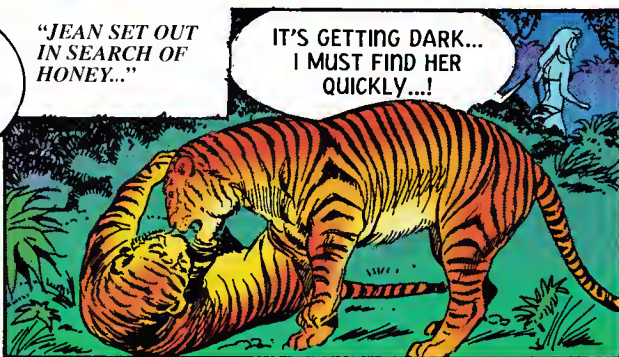
"HONEY AND THE YOUNG TIGER CAUTIOUSLY SNIFFED EACH OTHER..."



DEAR ME - IT'S TIME FOR US TO LEAVE... WHERE'S HONEY?...HONEY!!

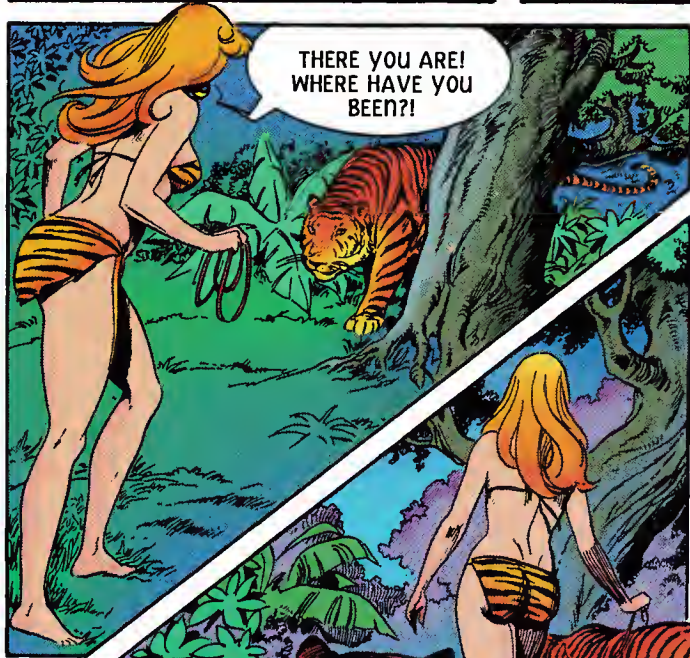


"JEAN SET OUT IN SEARCH OF HONEY..."



IT'S GETTING DARK... I MUST FIND HER QUICKLY...!

THERE YOU ARE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!



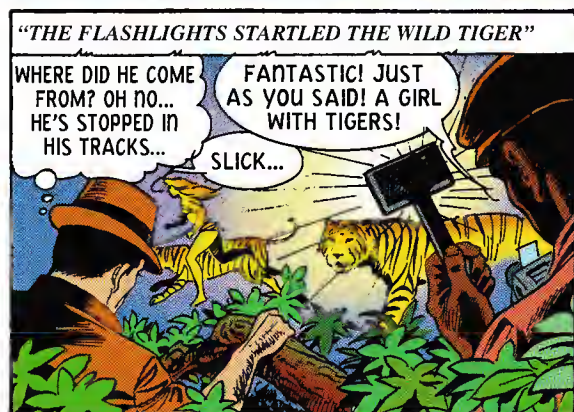
DON'T YOU REALISE THE PRESS ARE WAITING FOR US?!



KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT HONEY, SO THEY DON'T REALISE YOU'RE TOOTHLESS! AND TRY TO LOOK FEROCIOUS!!



FALKE
ERMANG



"THE PHOTOGRAPHER FELL TO THE GROUND... AND SLICK RAN OFF..."



I-I MUST SHOOT...

BANG

"THE TIGER WAS WOUNDED AND TOOK OFF PANIC-STRICKEN..."



"SLICK CONTINUED TO RUN..."

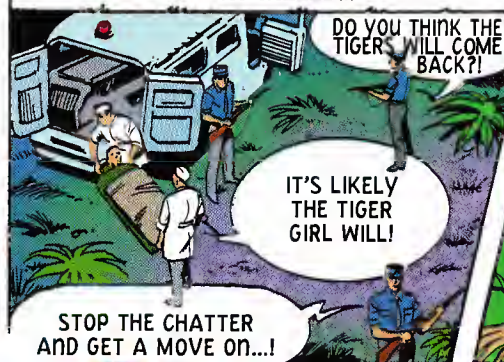
EVERYTHING'S GONE WRONG! WHAT IF HE DIES?! BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT...



WHAT WILL I DO NOW? THEY'LL HANG ME IF THAT CHAP DIES?! I MUST CLEAR OUT!!



"AN AMBULANCE WAS CALLED..."



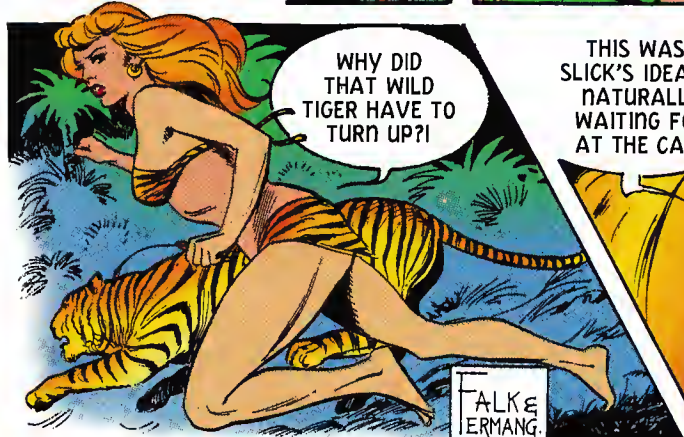
IT'S LIKELY THE TIGER GIRL WILL!

STOP THE CHATTER AND GET A MOVE ON...!

HONEY... WAS THE MAN KILLED? W-WHERE'S SLICK?!

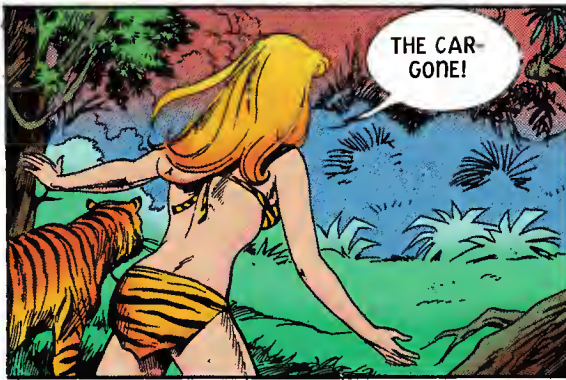


WHY DID THAT WILD TIGER HAVE TO TURN UP?!



THIS WAS ALL SLICK'S IDEA! HE'LL NATURALLY BE WAITING FOR US AT THE CAR...

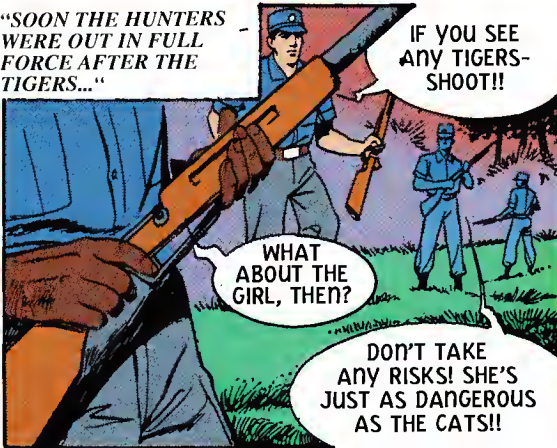


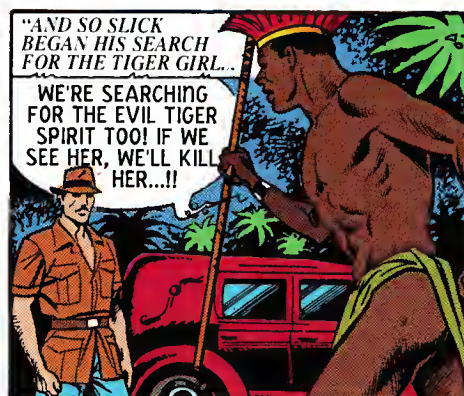


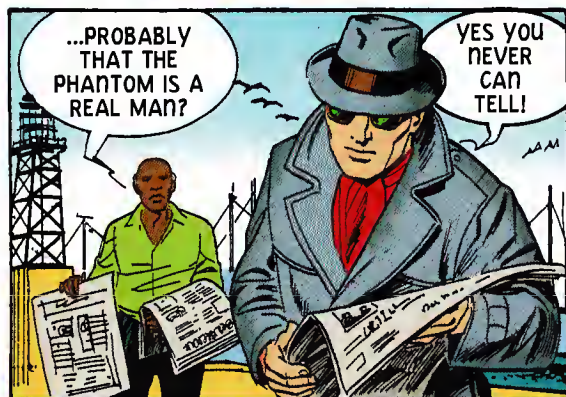
IT WAS JUST A P.R. STUNT... I DARE NOT SHOW MY FACE AROUND HERE...



"SOON THE HUNTERS WERE OUT IN FULL FORCE AFTER THE TIGERS..."









WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?
...OH I WISH I'D STAYED HOME IN OHIO!

FALK & ERMANG



TIME FOR US TO PART COMPANY!
I MUST GO OFF AND SEARCH FOR FOOD!



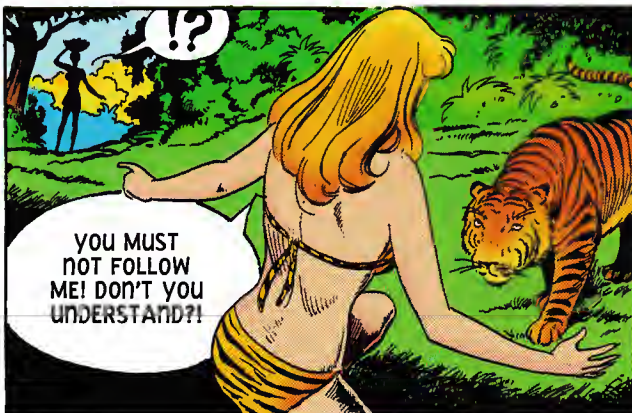
BEFORE YOU FORGET YOU'RE FOND OF ME AND EAT ME UP! GOODBYE!



NO!



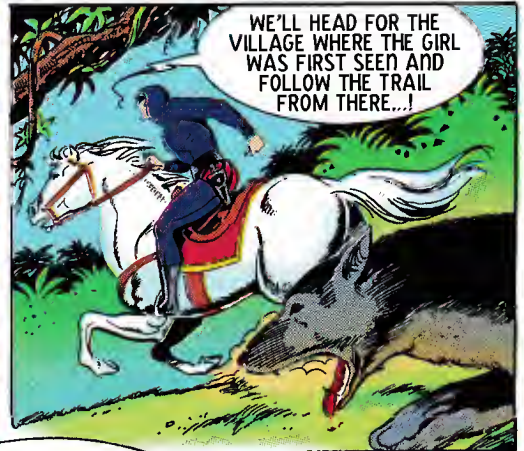
DEAR OLD HONEY- HOW CAN I GET RID OF YOU?



!?
YOU MUST NOT FOLLOW ME! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?!



HELP!!



"JEAN WAS GOOD WITH ANIMALS... EVEN DEVIL!"

BRAVE DOG- GO
BACK TO YOUR
MASTER NOW!!



DON'T GO
OFF ON YOUR
OWN AGAIN
DEVIL...!



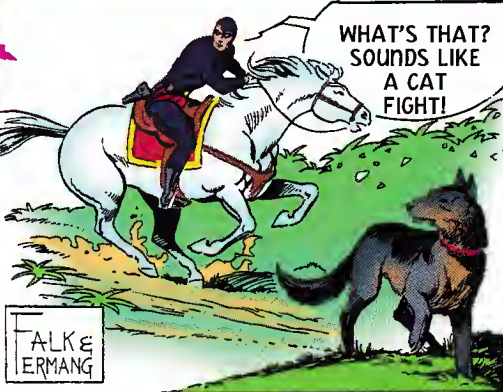
THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
A MASKED BANDIT! THE JUNGLE
ATTRACTS ALL TYPES...!



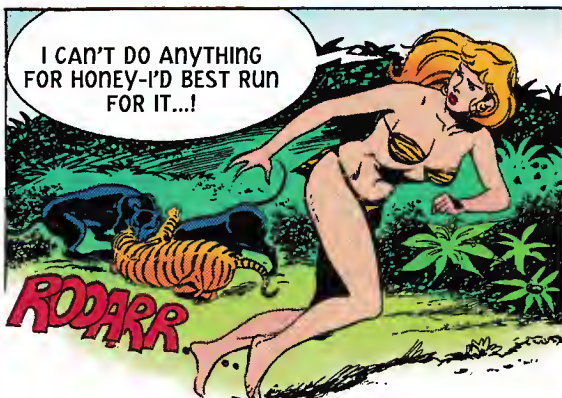
GOOD
GRIEF!



WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE
A CAT
FIGHT!



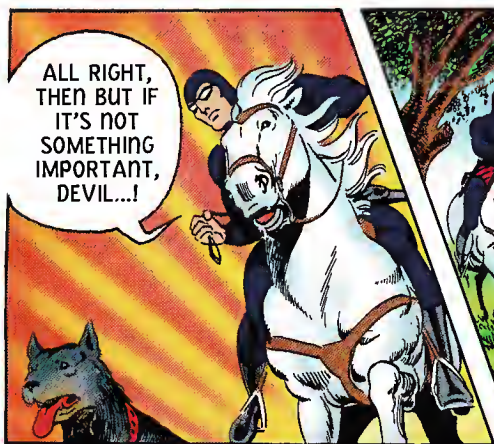
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING
FOR MONEY-I'D BEST RUN
FOR IT...!



NO, DEVIL-LEAVE THE
CATS ALONE! HMM... HE'S
TRYING TO TELL ME
SOMETHING...!

GRRR..
GRRR!





ALL RIGHT,
THEN BUT IF
IT'S NOT
SOMETHING
IMPORTANT,
DEVIL...!



THIS HAS
NOTHING TO DO
WITH US...!



"BUT THE RAGING
PANTHERS
SUDDENLY TURNED
ON US!"

BUT THEY
OBVIOUSLY THINK
OTHERWISE!



"I HAD NO OTHER
CHOICE..."

BLAM

BLAM



GUN SHOTS!!
THAT MUST
BE THE
BANDIT!



COME AWAY DEVIL!
THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE
CAN DO... DEVIL!

WHY IS HE
PROTECTING
THE TIGER?!



...AND
REFUSING TO
MOVE?!

TALKE
ERMANG



WHAT'S UP
WITH YOU
DEVIL? THE
TIGER COULD
EASILY KILL
YOU!!



HMM... IT LOOKS
PRETTY OLD... AND
WHAT'S THAT?
A COLLAR? AND A
LEASH?!



TAME AS A KITTEN!
AND IT'S LICKING MY
HAND! IT MUST BE THE
TIGER GIRL'S!

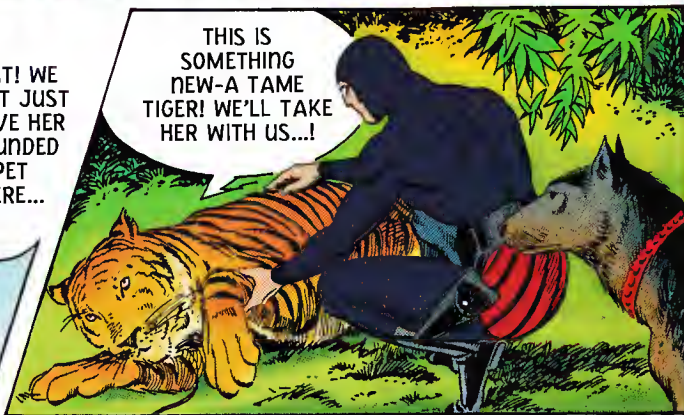


SO IT WAS HER
YOU SAW! SHE CAN'T
BE FAR AWAY!
COME!

FALKE
ERMANG



WAIT! WE
CAN'T JUST
LEAVE HER
WOUNDED
PET
HERE...



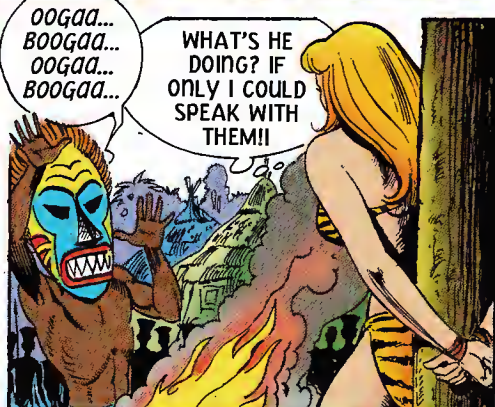
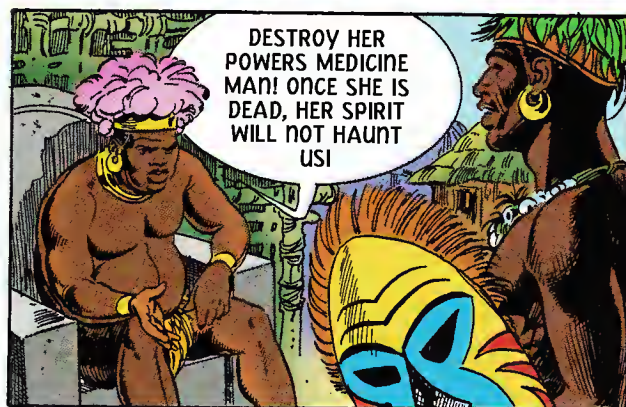
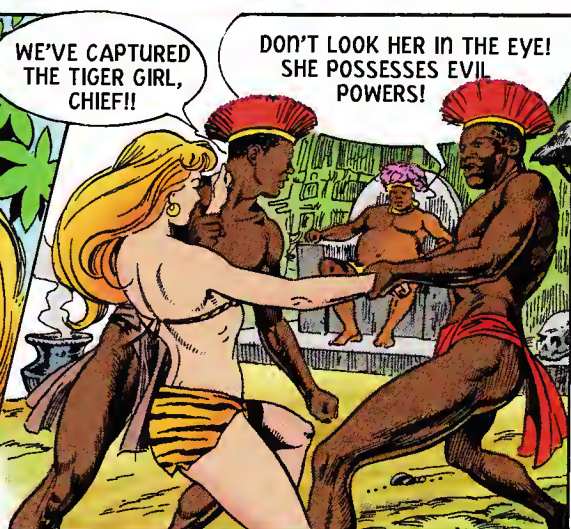
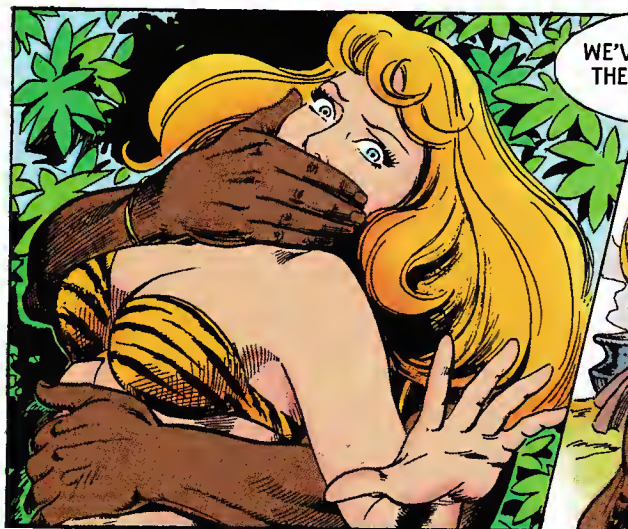
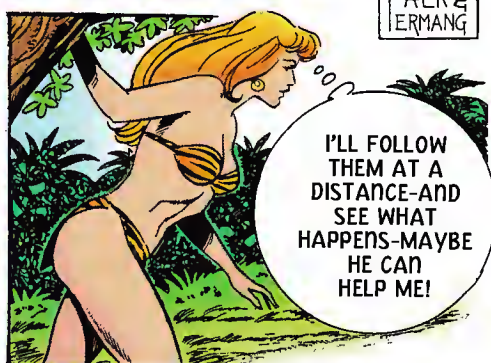
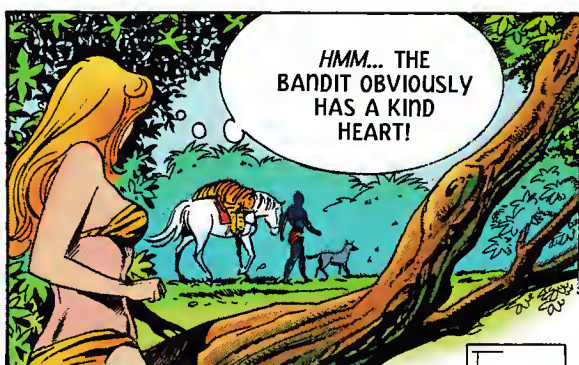
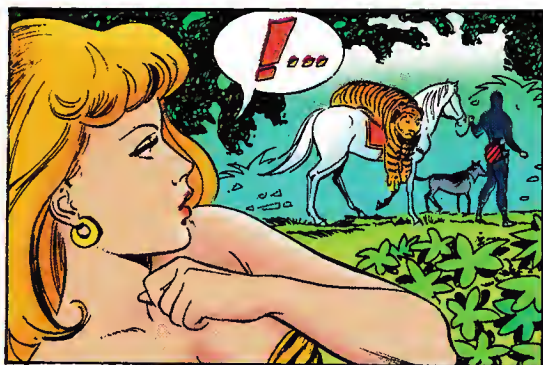
THIS IS
SOMETHING
NEW-A TAME
TIGER! WE'LL TAKE
HER WITH US...!

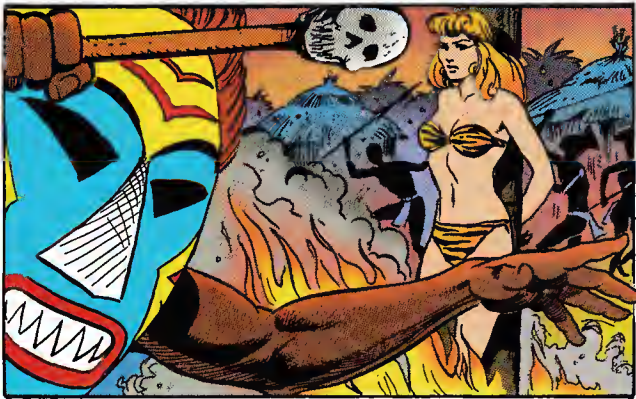
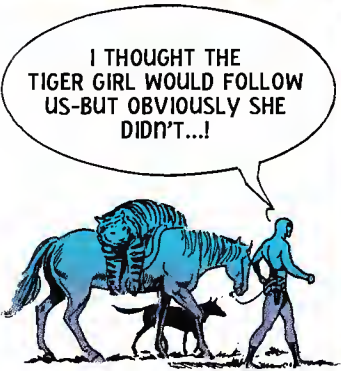
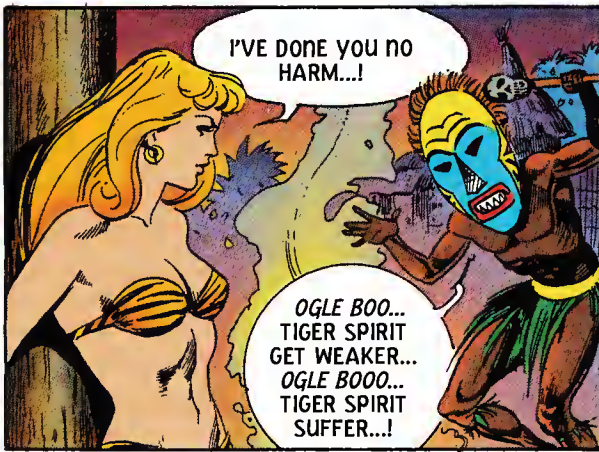


NOW THEN HERO...
I KNOW YOU DON'T
LIKE THE SMELL OF
TIGERS... BUT
THERE'S NO
DANGER...!!

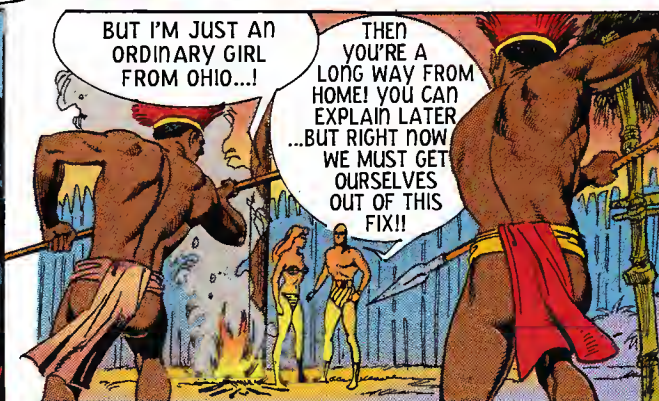
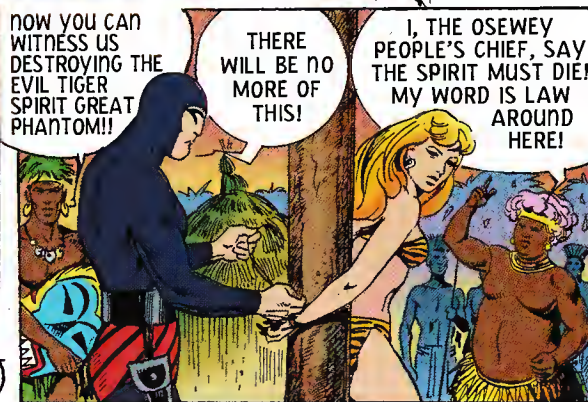
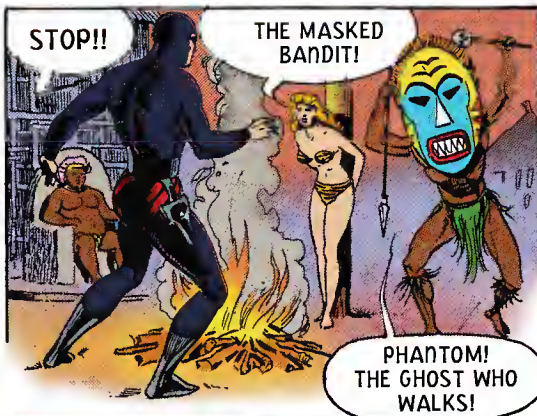


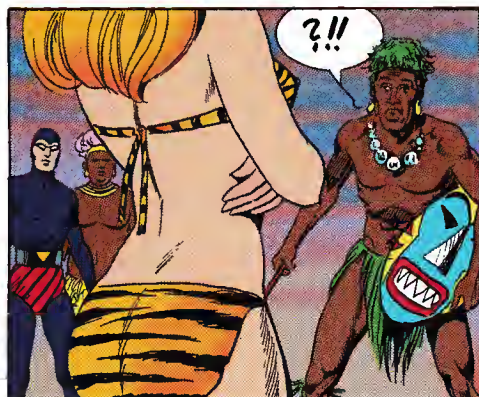
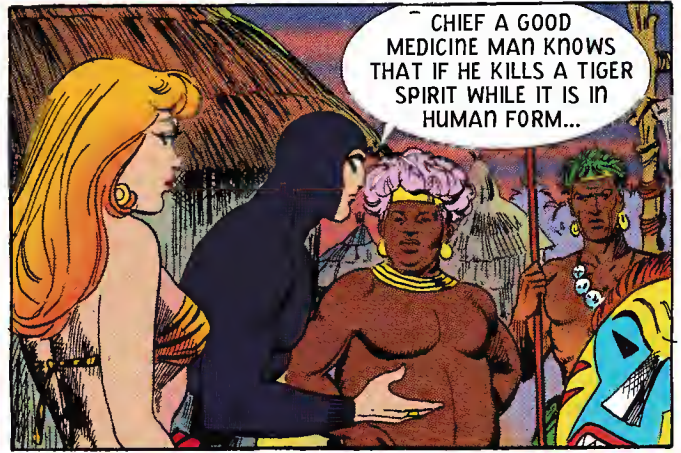
THE MYSTERIOUS
TIGER GIRL MUST BE
SOMEWHERE IN THE
VICINITY... SHE'LL
PROBABLY
FOLLOW US...



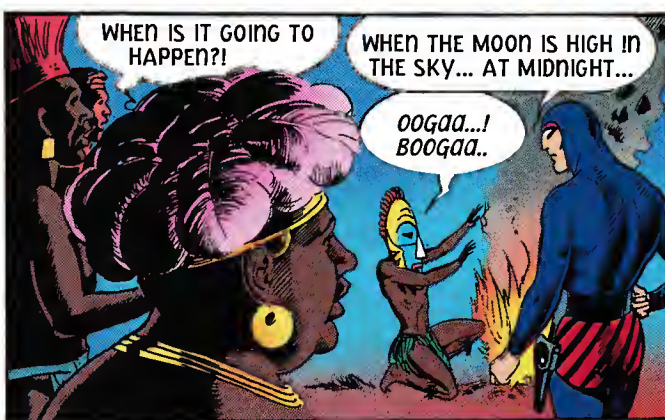


"AND JUST AS THE MEDICINE MAN WAS ABOUT TO KILL THE GIRL..."











"WHILE THE VILLAGERS DANCED I STOLE AWAY TO FETCH THE OLD TIGER"

THIS WILL BE SOMETHING TO TELL THEM WHEN I GET HOME TO MUTTONBERG- THAT IS IF I EVER DO!!



TIGER SPIRIT... CHANGE YOUR SHAPE...



AHA... YOU SEEM MUCH BETTER NOW... COME ON, PUSSY CAT... I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!!



LUCKY YOU'RE ABLE TO WALK AGAIN... THAT SIMPLIFIES MATTERS...



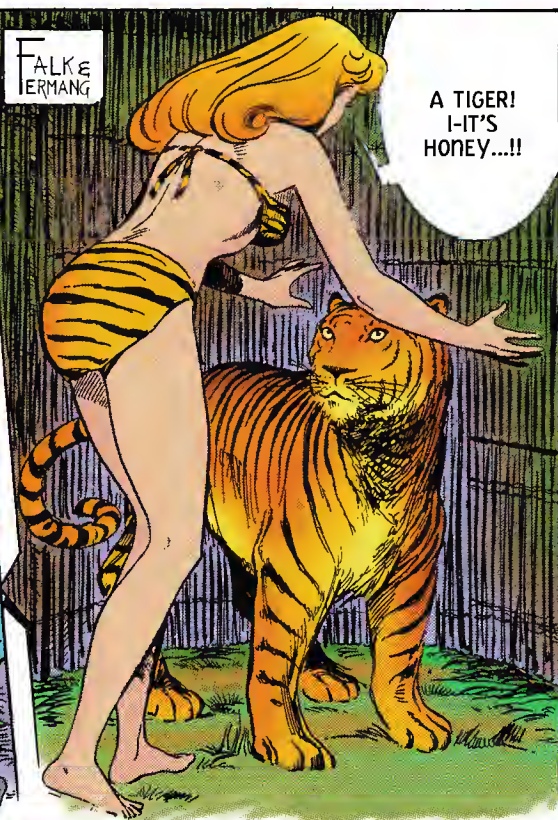
"THE TIGER MADE ITS WAY LABORIOUSLY INTO THE HUT..."

THERE YOU GO...!



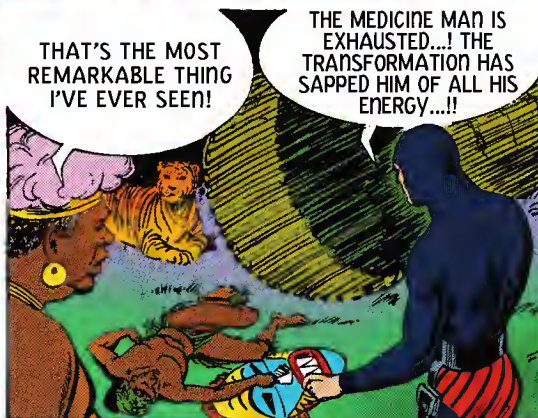
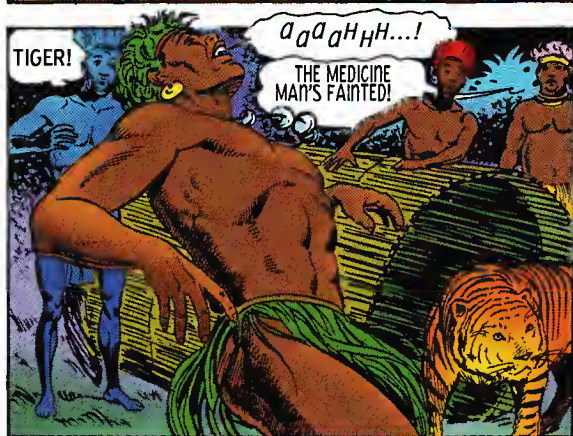
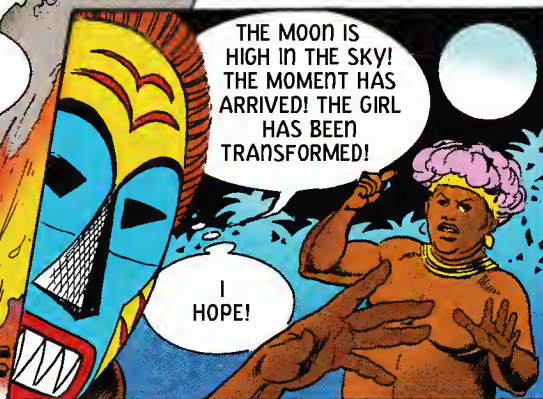
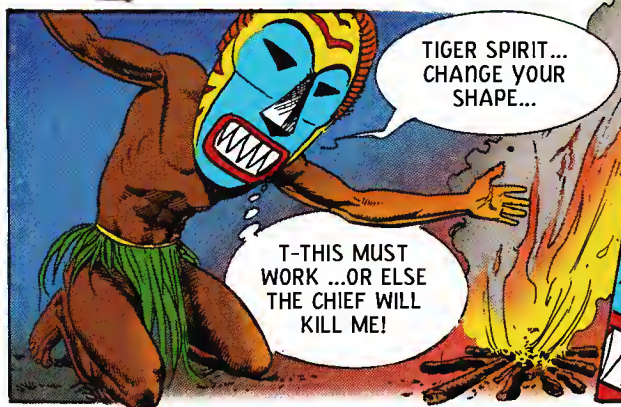
I CAN'T LEAVE HONEY HERE...

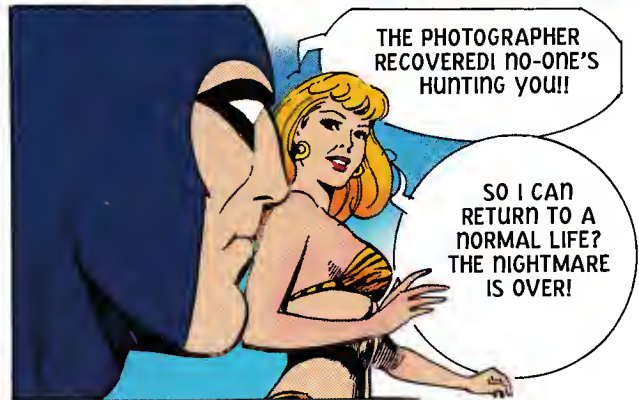
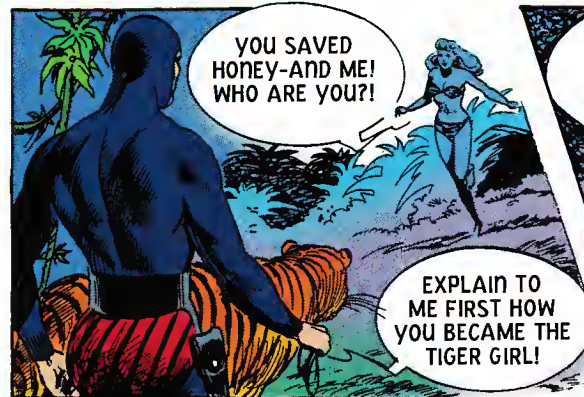
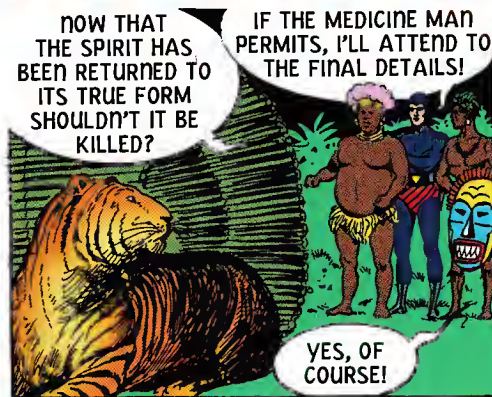
LET ME TAKE CARE OF THINGS!

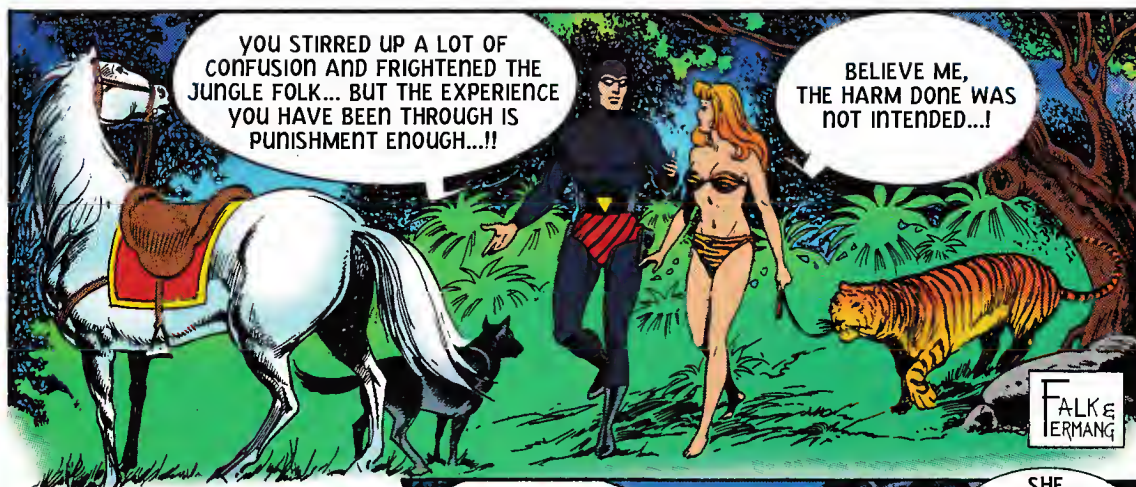


FALKE IERMANG

A TIGER! I-IT'S HONEY...!!

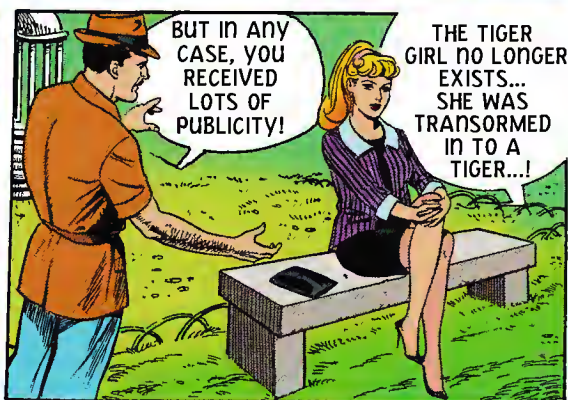
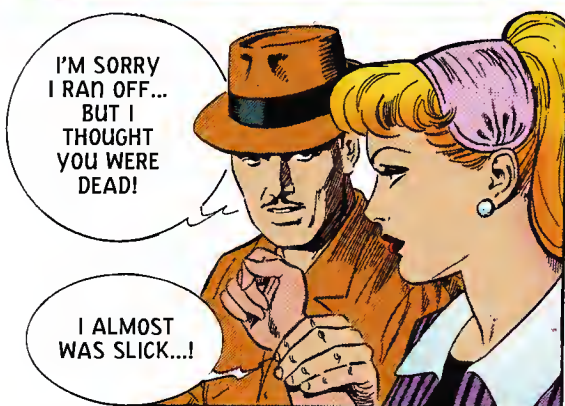
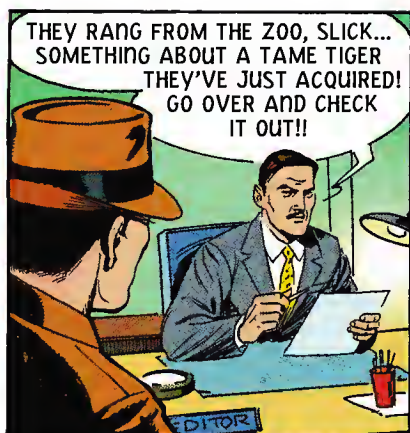


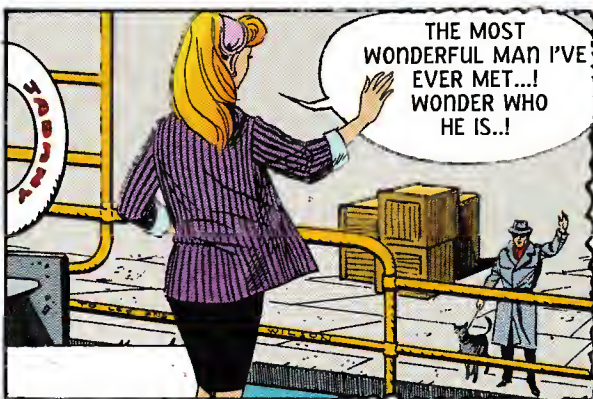
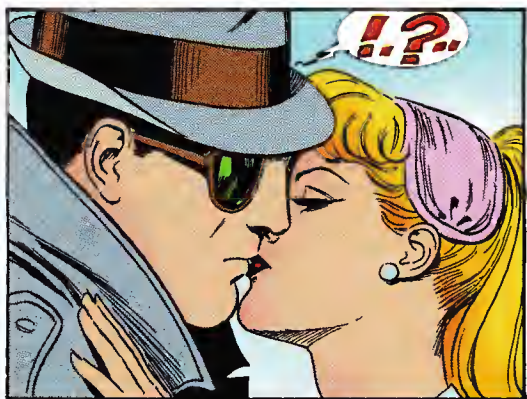
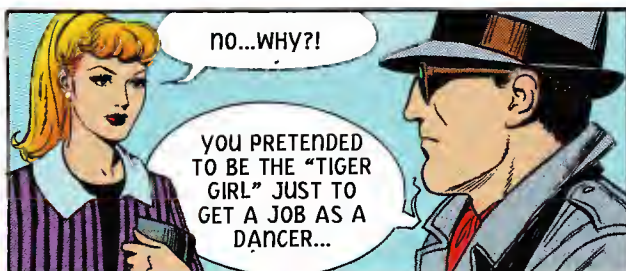




"A FEW HOURS LATER..."







DESERT

Poison arrows, tribal dances, and strange costumes. Are tribal people indeed like this? Let's find out from the lifestyle of two desert tribes -The Bedouins and the San.

THE BEDOUINS

The Bedouins are known as Badawi in Arabic language and are the Arabic-speaking nomadic people of the Middle Eastern deserts, especially Arabia, Iraq, Syria, and Jordan. The Bedouins constitute around 10% of the total population of the Middle East but inhabit a large part of the land area. Most of them are animal herders who migrate into the desert during the rainy winter season and move back toward the cultivated land in the dry summer months.

With the Muslim conquests in the 7th century AD, the territory of the Bedouins, originally limited to

Arabia, increased. New territories like Syria and Egypt were added to their sphere. Around 1050 AD they migrated to North Africa, with dramatic and lasting effects on urban lifestyles of this region. The pastureland was reduced to a semi-desert.

Bedouins are predominantly Muslims, while there are small groups of Christians in Palestine and Syria. Although the Bedouins, as a matter of caste, traditionally despise agricultural work and other manual labour, many of them have become

TRIBES

By Nitin Kalra, E-mail: nitinkalra@hotmail.com

sedentary as a result of political and economic developments, especially since World War II. In the 1950s, Saudi Arabia and Syria nationalized Bedouin range-lands and Jordan severely limited goat grazing. Conflicts over land use between Bedouin herders on the one hand and settled agriculturists on the other have increased since then.

TYPES OF BEDOUINS

The traditional Bedouin can be classified according to the animal species that are the basis of their livelihood. First in prestige are the **camel nomads**, who occupy huge territories and are organized into large tribes in the Sahara, Syrian, and Arabian deserts. Beneath them in rank are the **sheep and goat nomads**, who stay mainly near the cultivated regions of Jordan, Syria, and Iraq. **Cattle nomads** are found chiefly in South Arabia and in Sudan, where they are called *Baqqarah*.

Bedouins organize themselves according to patrilinear groups. The size of these groups can vary from a handful of people close in kin to several thousands.

LIFESTYLE OF THE BEDOUINS

Bedouins define themselves as members of tribes and families. The head of each tribe is called a *sheikh*, a position that is hereditary, going from father to son. People are divided into social classes, depending on ancestry and profession. Passing from one class to another is relatively acceptable, but marriage between a man and a woman of different classes is difficult.

Bedouins live in tents made out of goat or camel hair, as well as fibres from plants. These tents are normally black in colour. As for more permanent settlements, Bedouins construct simple, unadorned houses, built from mud and stone.

Love for poetry runs deep in a Bedouin's blood. In early centuries of Muslim history, Bedouin poetry represented the ideal standard for other literary achievements, as well as for Arabic language.

THE SAN

The San population is located in the isolated areas of the Kalahari desert in Botswana, Angola and Namibia. These regions are mostly bush and grass-covered low hills and flat spaces.

Archaeological records indicate that these hunter gatherers have lived in southern Africa for thousands of years. Around two thousand years ago, the Bantu-speaking population from Cameroon began to migrate into the San territory, bringing with them a much different way of life. Over the centuries they have lived together, largely maintaining their individual traditions.

However, years of exposure to the relative ease of village life, with its cultivated gardens, herd of goats, and permanent housing have made it difficult for the San to withstand the lure of an apparent easier life. Drought and the impact of overgrazing on the availability of wildlife along with exposure to the concept of wages for labour have changed the lifestyle of the San. Although a few Sans maintain their traditional lifestyle, most have bowed to the pressures of change.



LIFESTYLE OF THE SAN

The San village consists of 10-30 people and is semi-permanent. Once the water source dries up, the people have to carry their belongings to a new site where a reliable source of water can be located. The San store water in a very unique thing - ostrich eggs! The San are hunter gatherers who live by gathering roots, berries, and fruits, that they gather from the desert, and from the meat provided by the hunters. Both

women and men possess a remarkable knowledge of the many edible foods available, and of the medicinal and toxic properties of different species.



DESERT TRIBES

The San men are responsible for providing the meat, although women might occasionally kill small mammals. Women provide the majority of the food, spending two to three days a week foraging varying distance from the camp, and are also responsible for childcare, gathering wood for fires, carrying water, and cooking.

LIFESTYLE OF THE SAN

During the dry winter months, a number of bands may settle around one permanent spring. During this time, ritual life increases, including the frequency of trance dances.

The spiritual world is a part of all aspects of San life, determining health, death and the abundance of food and water. They believe that misfortune, death, or sickness can be directed at a person via invisible arrows shot by spirits, but that if they can influence the spirits and stop the arrows, they can stop bad things from happening. The healing dance is an attempt by the healers to stop or remove the invisible arrows causing the problem.

THE TRANCE DANCE

The healers dance around a fire until their concentration puts them into a trance. They believe this activates a powerful force, which they refer to as 'num'. When they reach the trance state and achieve 'num', they are able to ritually heal everyone sitting around the fire.

Both men and women can become healers by going through an apprenticeship with an experienced healer.

The trance dance is an exciting social event for the San during which people renew bonds, sit and laugh together, and sing and dance. The San women's clapping and singing influences the power of the 'num'. This helps the healers to get activated, and they also protect the healers from hurting themselves when they are in a trance.



IN 1664, THE PHANTOM CREATED THE JUNGLE PATROL...



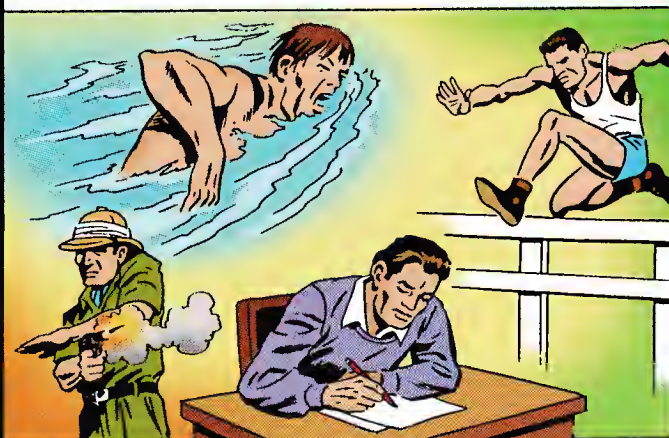
...TODAY THE PATROL IS SUPPORTED BY SEVEN NATIONS...



EACH YEAR, THOUSANDS OF YOUNG MEN FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD COMPETE TO JOIN THE PATROL...



THEY UNDERGO GRUELLING TRIALS TO TEST THEIR PHYSICAL STAMINA AND INTELLIGENCE...

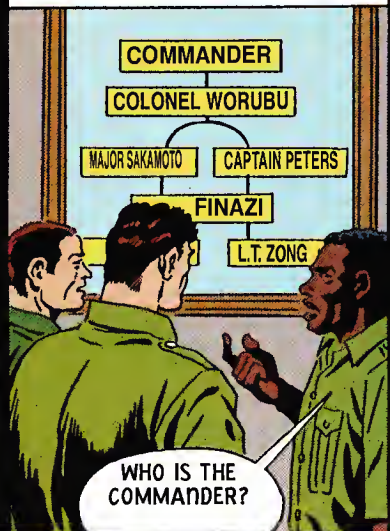


ONLY TEN ARE ACCEPTED. THE REMAINDERS ARE ENCOURAGED TO COMPETE AGAIN NEXT YEAR...



EACH NEW RECRUIT ASKS THE SAME QUESTION...

...AND THEY ALL RECEIVE THE SAME ANSWER...



THE UNKNOWN COMMANDER IS... THE PHANTOM!



LEE FALK'S

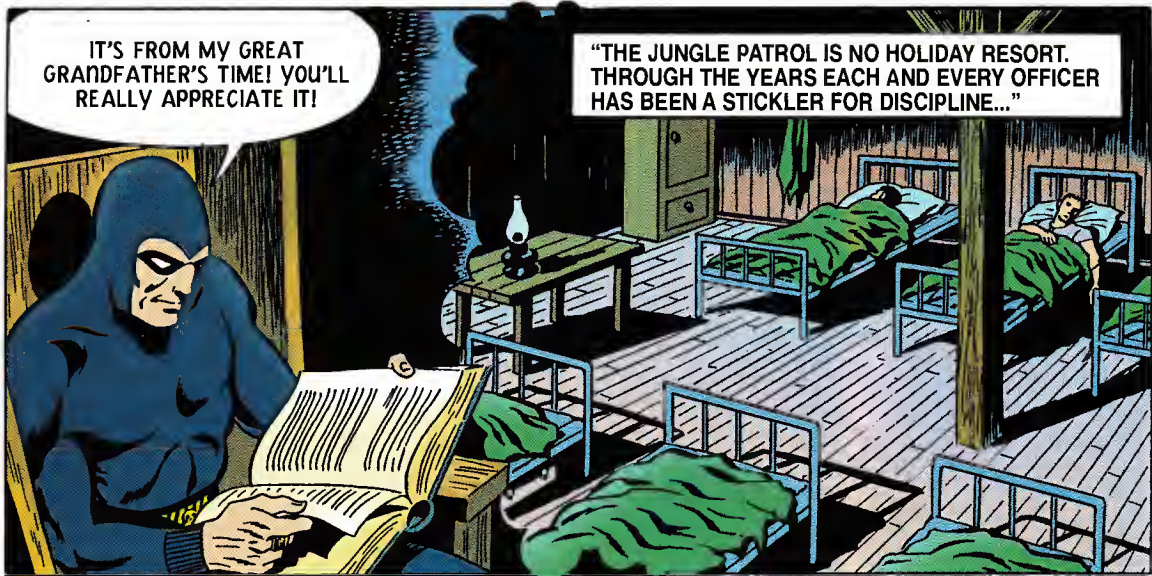
THE PHANTOM

LORD OF THE JUNGLE



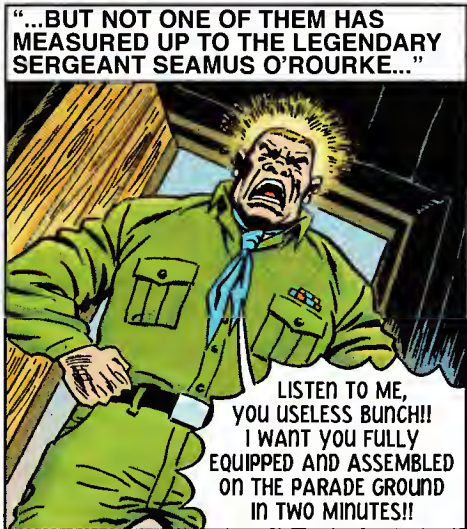
IN THE DEEP WOODS...





IT'S FROM MY GREAT GRANDFATHER'S TIME! YOU'LL REALLY APPRECIATE IT!

"THE JUNGLE PATROL IS NO HOLIDAY RESORT. THROUGH THE YEARS EACH AND EVERY OFFICER HAS BEEN A STICKLER FOR DISCIPLINE..."



"...BUT NOT ONE OF THEM HAS MEASURED UP TO THE LEGENDARY SERGEANT SEAMUS O'ROURKE..."

LISTEN TO ME, YOU USELESS BUNCH!! I WANT YOU FULLY EQUIPPED AND ASSEMBLED ON THE PARADE GROUND IN TWO MINUTES!!



FASTER, YOU SLOW COACHES! FASTER!!



"BUT IN 1899 ONE NEW RECRUIT PROVED VERY TRYING FOR THE SERGEANT..."

HURRY UP, EDGAR! YOU'LL BE LATE FOR PARADE...!

I KNOW!



OOPS!

!!



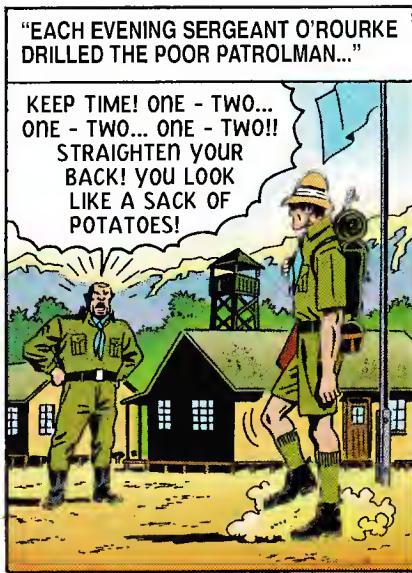
YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE PATROL, YOU BLUNDERING IDIOT! FALL INTO LINE!!

Y-YES, SIR!



THERE'LL BE PUNISHMENT DRILL FOR YOU IN THE EVENINGS! I'LL MAKE A PATROLMAN OF YOU THAT I CAN!!

Y-YES, SIR...



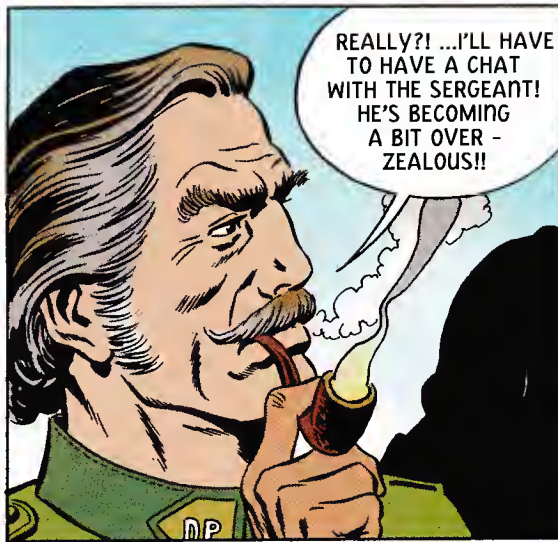
"EACH EVENING SERGEANT O'ROURKE DRILLED THE POOR PATROLMAN..."

KEEP TIME! ONE - TWO... ONE - TWO... ONE - TWO!! STRAIGHTEN YOUR BACK! YOU LOOK LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES!

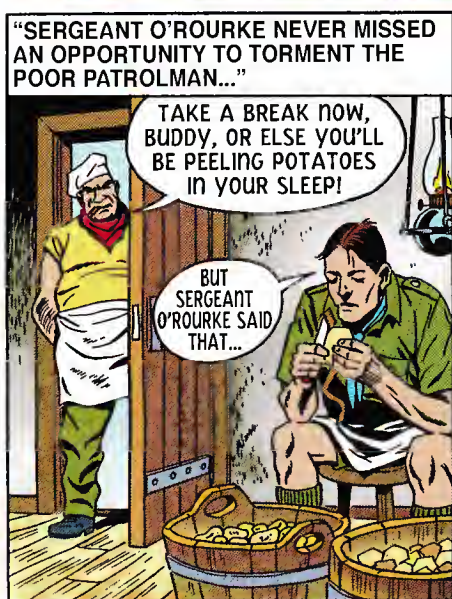


WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION, NELSON?

IT'S SERGEANT O'ROURKE DRILLING THAT NEW PATROLMAN AGAIN!



REALLY?! ...I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A CHAT WITH THE SERGEANT! HE'S BECOMING A BIT OVER - ZEALOUS!!



"SERGEANT O'ROURKE NEVER MISSED AN OPPORTUNITY TO TORMENT THE POOR PATROLMAN..."

TAKE A BREAK NOW, BUDDY, OR ELSE YOU'LL BE PEELING POTATOES IN YOUR SLEEP!

BUT SERGEANT O'ROURKE SAID THAT...

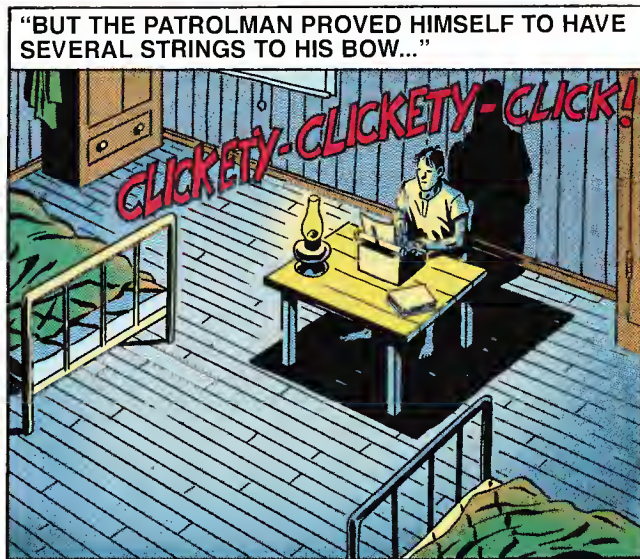
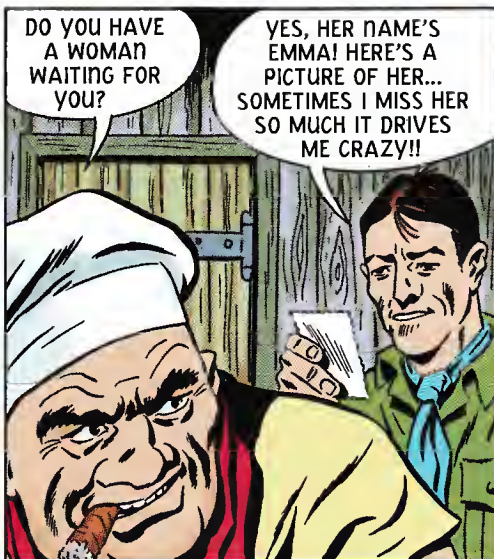
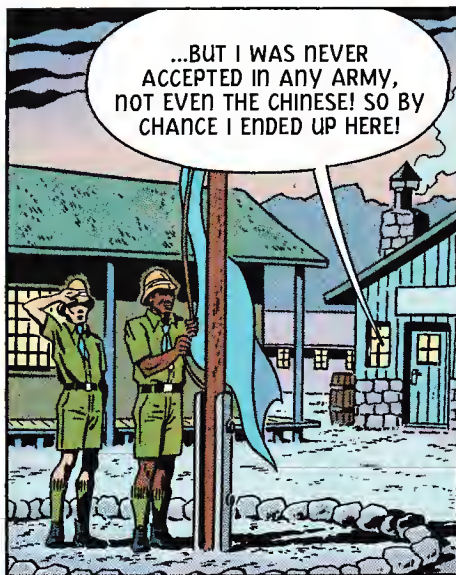
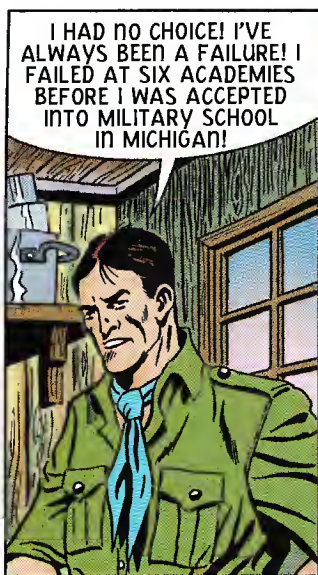


IN THE KITCHEN, I'M THE BOSS... WHY IS IT YOU'RE ALWAYS ON KITCHEN DUTY?



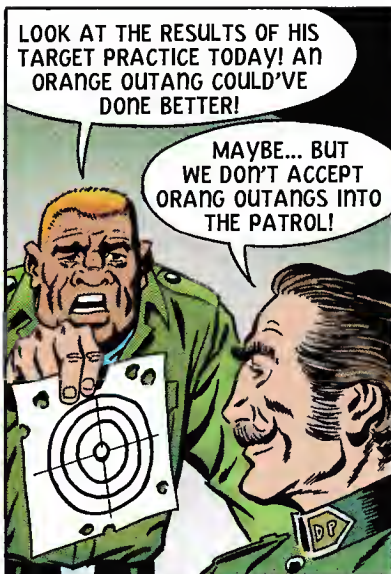
SERGEANT O'ROURKE HAS SET HIMSELF THE TASK OF TRANSFORMING ME INTO A PATROLMAN, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE MAKINGS!

THEN WHY DID YOU JOIN THE JUNGLE PATROL?



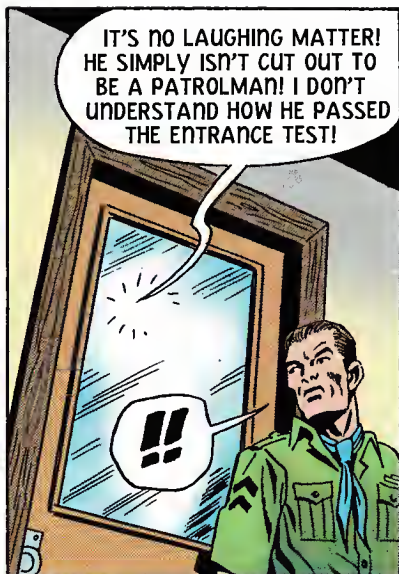


HE'S COMPLETELY HOPELESS SIR! I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED A WORSE PATROLMAN! HE'S HAVING AN ADVERSE EFFECT ON THE REST OF THE MEN!



LOOK AT THE RESULTS OF HIS TARGET PRACTICE TODAY! AN ORANGE OUTANG COULD'VE DONE BETTER!

MAYBE... BUT WE DON'T ACCEPT ORANG OUTANGS INTO THE PATROL!



IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER! HE SIMPLY ISN'T CUT OUT TO BE A PATROLMAN! I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE PASSED THE ENTRANCE TEST!



HE DIDN'T...

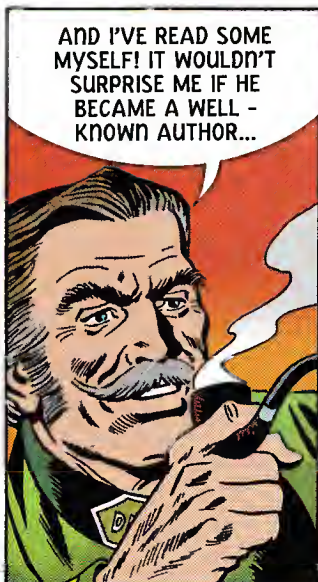
...WHAT?!



HE FAILED MISERABLY, BUT I MADE AN EXCEPTION! NOT BECAUSE I FELT SORRY FOR HIM, BUT BECAUSE HE SHOWED PROMISE!



HE'S WRITING A NOVEL IN HIS SPARE TIME! AND THE OTHER SOLDIERS LIKE IT I'VE HEARD!



AND I'VE READ SOME MYSELF! IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF HE BECAME A WELL - KNOWN AUTHOR...



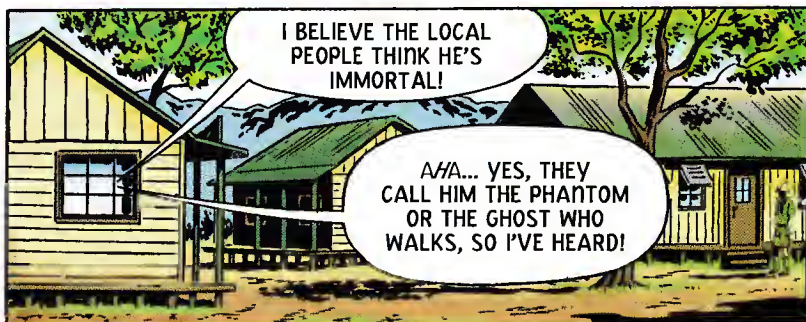
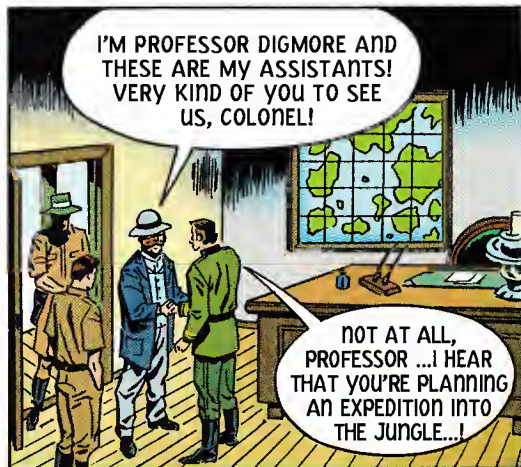
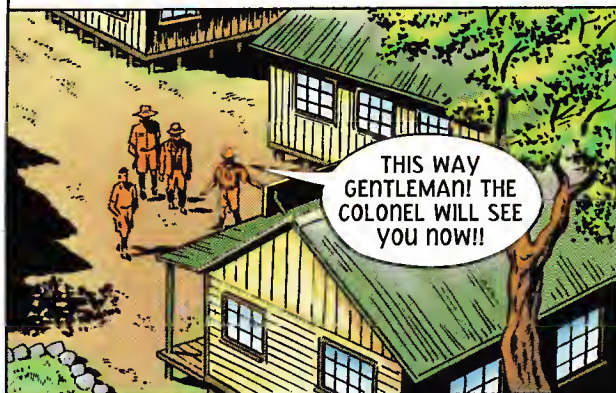
I SUGGEST THAT YOU TURN A BLIND EYE TO OUR YOUNG FRIEND'S ...UMM... SHORTCOMINGS!!

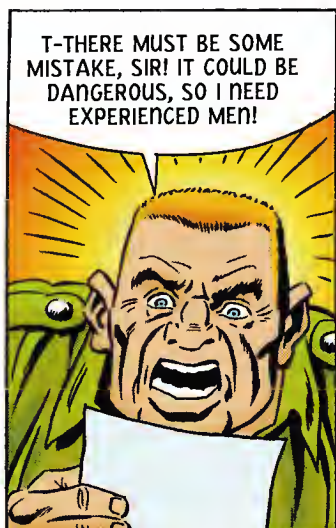
B-BUT...?!

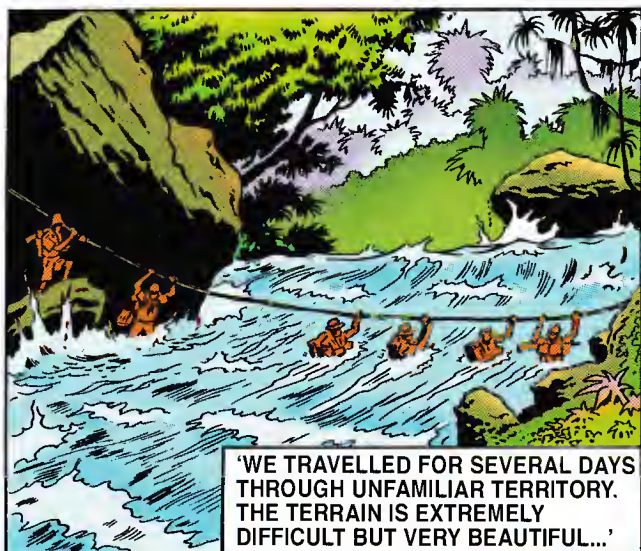


YOU CAN GO NOW, SERGEANT!

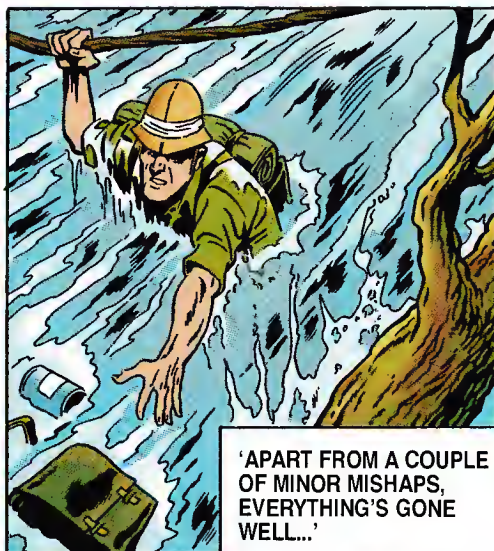
"THE NEXT WEEK A PARTY OF SCIENTISTS ARRIVED AT THE JUNGLE PATROL HEADQUARTERS..."



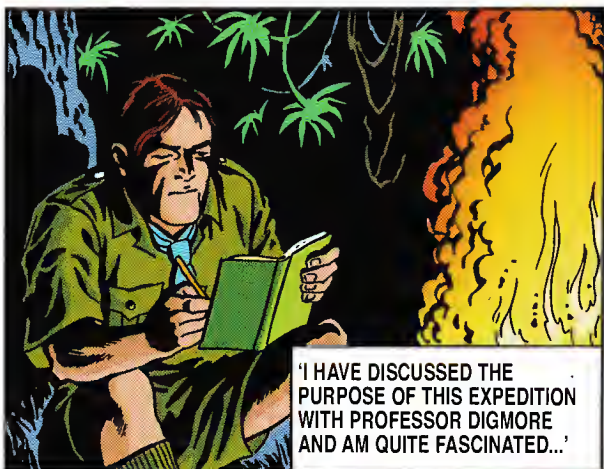




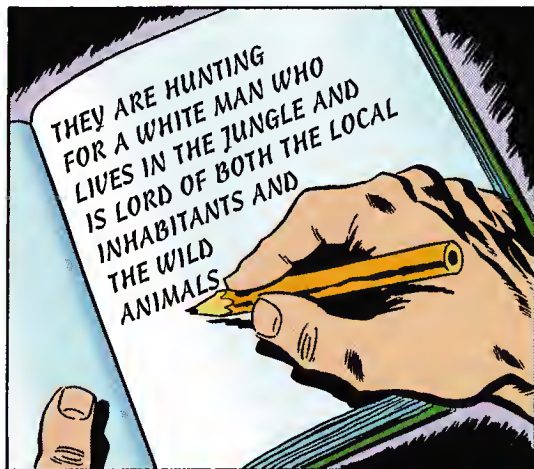
'WE TRAVELLED FOR SEVERAL DAYS THROUGH UNFAMILIAR TERRITORY. THE TERRAIN IS EXTREMELY DIFFICULT BUT VERY BEAUTIFUL...'



'APART FROM A COUPLE OF MINOR MISHAPS, EVERYTHING'S GONE WELL...'



'I HAVE DISCUSSED THE PURPOSE OF THIS EXPEDITION WITH PROFESSOR DIGMORE AND AM QUITE FASCINATED...'



THEY ARE HUNTING FOR A WHITE MAN WHO LIVES IN THE JUNGLE AND IS LORD OF BOTH THE LOCAL INHABITANTS AND THE WILD ANIMALS.

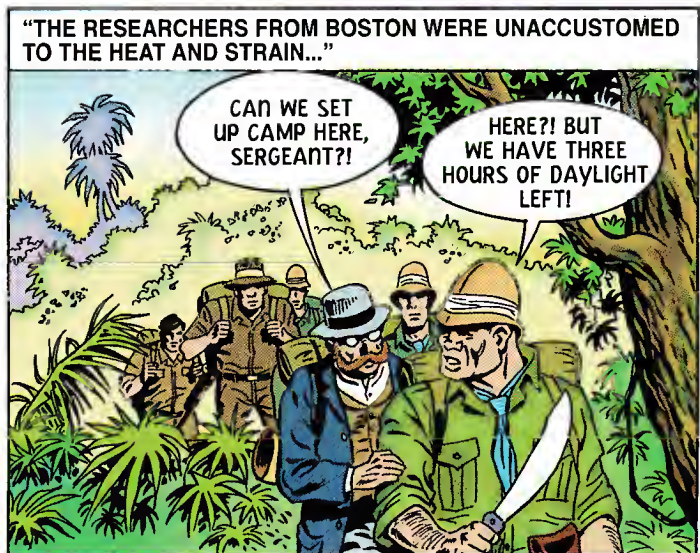
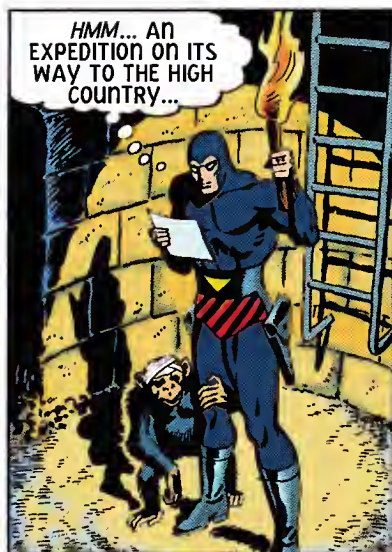
"MEANWHILE MY FOREFATHER WAS RETURNING FROM MORRISTOWN WITH ONE OF THE MONKEYS TO THE VET..."



JUNGLE DRUMS!



THERE'S A MESSAGE IN THE SAFE! I MUST FETCH IT AT ONCE!



YES, BUT WE'RE EXHAUSTED!
AND GUSTAVE HAS A PROBLEM
WITH AN INFECTED WOUND!

VERY WELL!
BUT WE'RE NOT
GOING TO GET VERY
FAR AT THIS
RATE!



THEY'RE
SETTING UP CAMP
ALREADY!!

THEN I CAN SLIP
AWAY FOR A WHILE!
IT'S BEEN A HOT DAY
AND THERE'S A LITTLE
LAKE NEARBY...



FLOYD, YOU
PITCH THE TENTS!
STEWART FETCH
FIRE WOOD!



...AND YOU!
PREPARE A MEAL! ...ON
WITH IT!!

YES,
SIR!



I MUST
FETCH SOME
WATER!

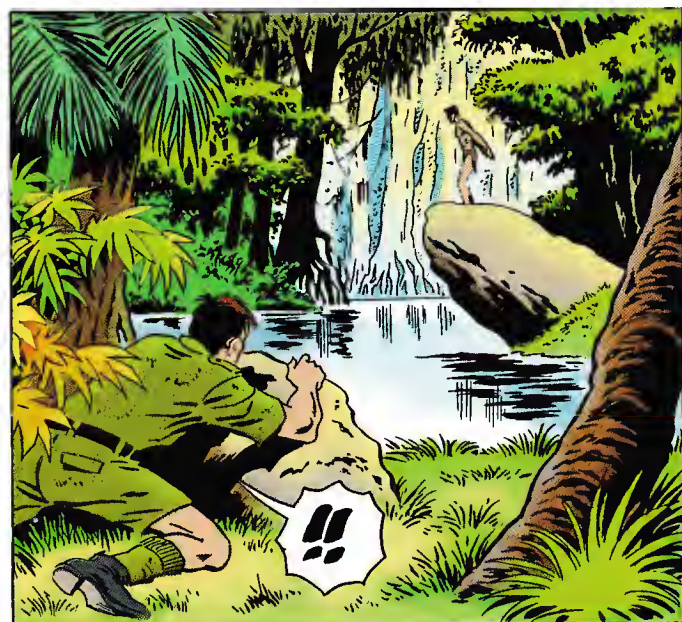


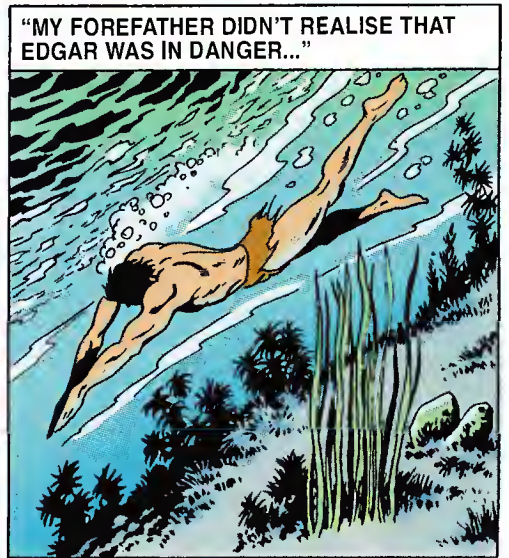
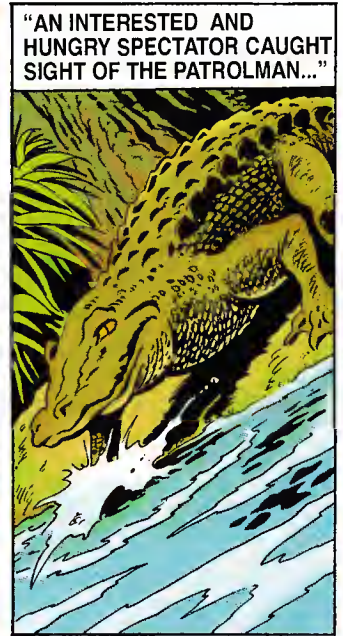
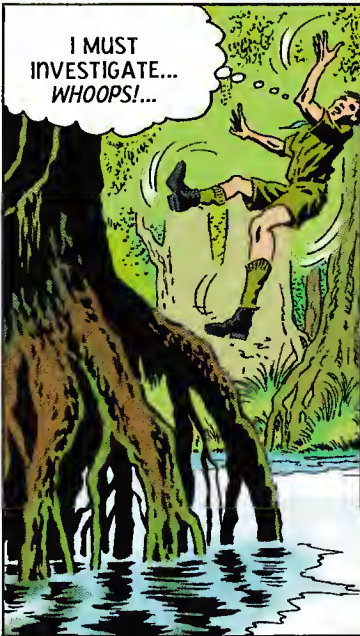
I CAN HEAR
RUNNING WATER!
THERE MUST BE A
STREAM NEARBY!

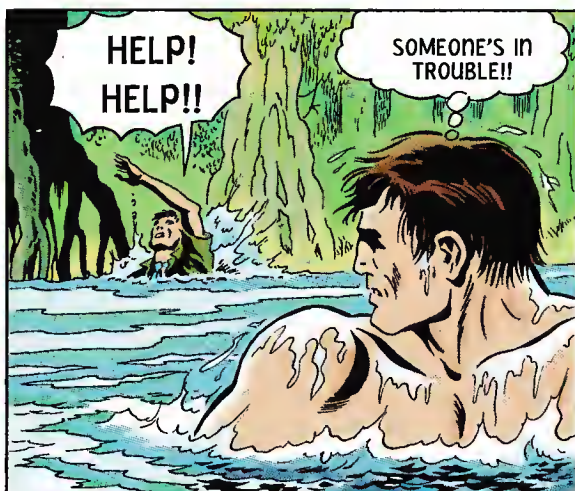
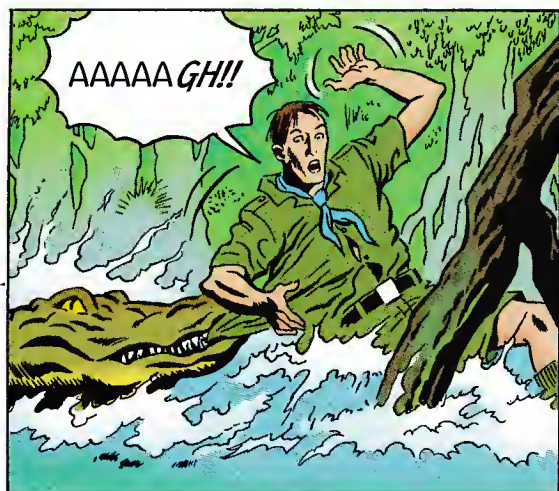


I CAN'T SEE
FAR IN THIS DENSE
VEGETATION, BUT THE
SOUND'S STRONGER
...SO I MUST BE
GETTING CLOSER...





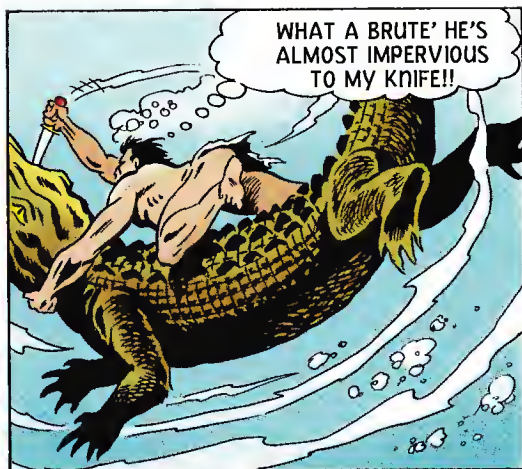




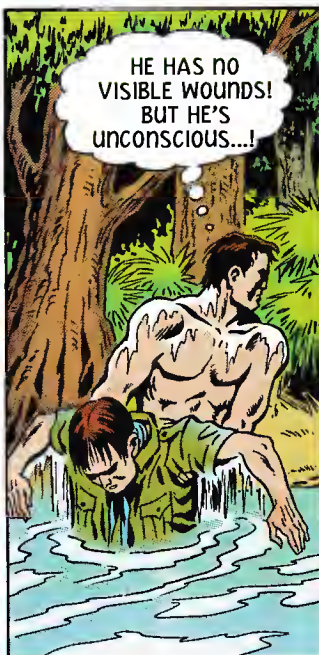
"THE CROCODILE TURNED TOWARDS HIS ENEMY..."

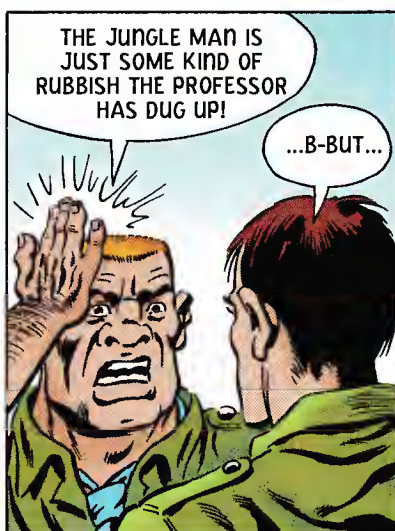
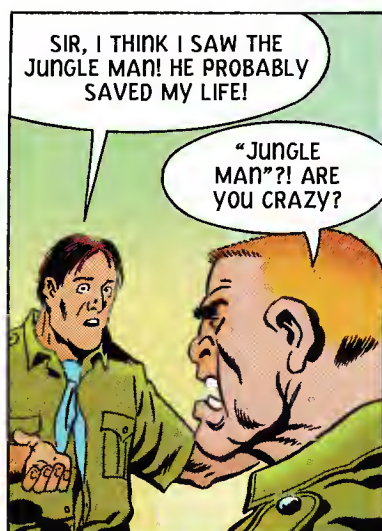


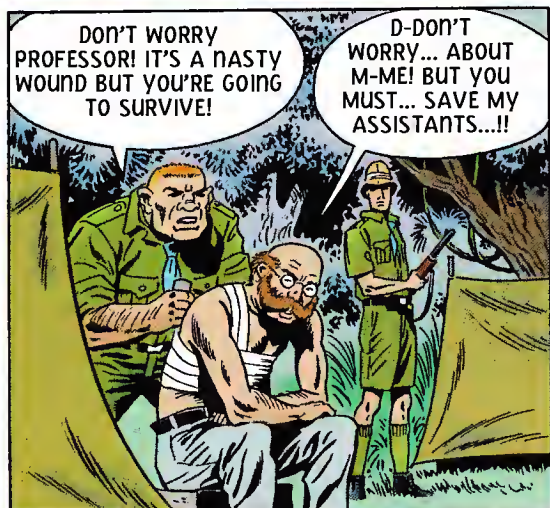
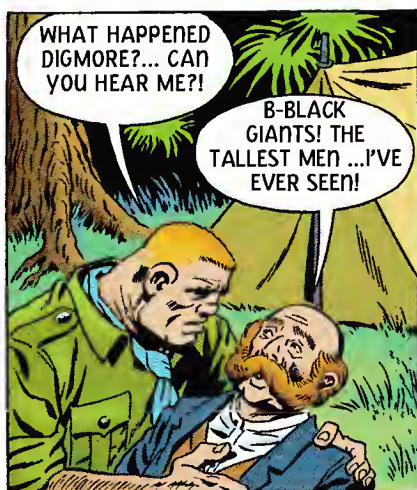
"SUDDENLY THE YOUNG PATROLMAN RECEIVED A STUPEFYING BLOW FROM THE CROCODILE'S TAIL..."



"BUT FINALLY THE BATTLE WAS OVER..."









'THE FIRST EVENING I WAS MOST CONCERNED ABOUT THE PROFESSOR. HE RAN A HIGH FEVER ALL NIGHT...'







WE'LL HAVE HELP BY THE MORNING! UNTIL THEN WE'LL MAKE USE OF THESE LEAVES! THEY'LL CONTROL THE FEVER!



AND THE PROFESSOR'S ASSISTANTS WHO WERE KIDNAPPED BY THE BLACK GIANTS?

I'LL RESCUE THEM AS SOON AS I KNOW THE PROFESSOR IS OUT OF DANGER!

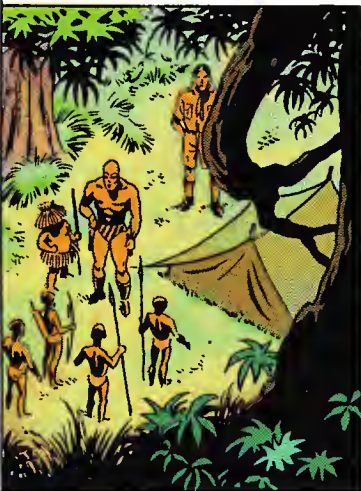
'WHAT A REMARKABLE MAN! AFTER HE HAD GIVEN THE PROFESSOR A BREW MADE OF THE STRANGE LEAVES, HE LAY DOWN ON THE GROUND AND SLEPT...'



'AT DAYBREAK, WE RECEIVED VISITORS... PYGMIES WHO BARELY REACHED MY WAIST...'



'HOWEVER THEY SEEMED WELL ACQUAINTED WITH THE JUNGLE MAN AND HE SPOKE WITH THEM IN A STRANGE LANGUAGE...'



MY FRIENDS WILL TAKE THE PROFESSOR TO A HOSPITAL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MORRIS TOWN! I SUGGEST YOU GO WITH THEM!



THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! I CAN'T!

YOU NEEDN'T BE WORRIED... THESE PEOPLE ARE MY FRIENDS...



THAT'S NOT IT! I WAS ORDERED TO PROTECT THE EXPEDITION! I CAN'T RETURN WITHOUT THE ASSISTANTS!

OF COURSE! THEN YOU'D
BEST COME WITH
ME!



WHERE ARE
WE HEADED?



TO THE WASAKA
VILLAGE... THAT'S WHERE
THEY TOOK THEIR
PRISONERS...

ER... ARE THE WASAKA
PEOPLE YOUR FRIENDS
ALSO?

WELL, NOT
EXACTLY!



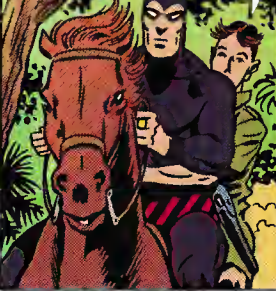
'WE RODE QUICKLY THROUGH THE
JUNGLE ON THE JUNGLE MAN'S HORSE!
HE SEEMED TO FIND PATHWAYS WHERE
THERE APPEARED TO BE NONE...'



'BUT THE BIGGEST
SURPRISE STILL
REMAINED...'

THE WASAKA
PEOPLE HAVE
GUARDS! ...HOLD
ONTO ME TIGHTLY
NOW!

?!
?!

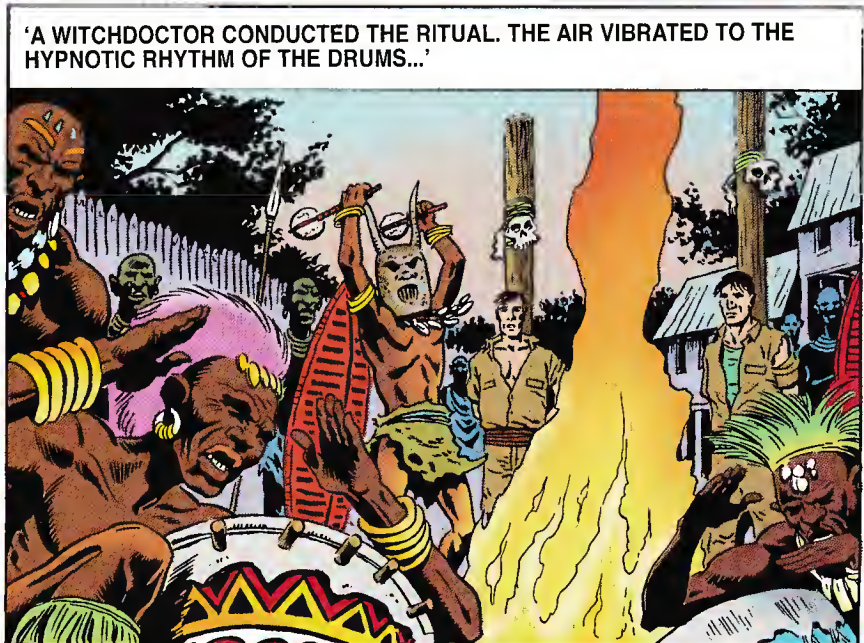


LET'S
GO!!

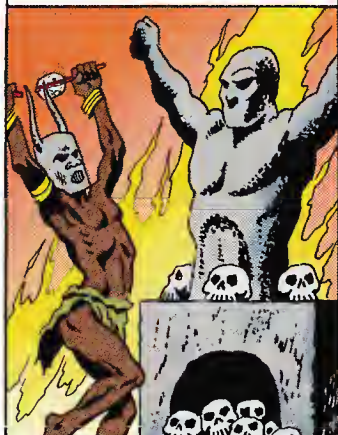


'THE JUNGLE MAN SWUNG HIMSELF AMAZINGLY QUICKLY FROM TREE TO TREE. JUST LIKE A
MONKEY, WHICH WAS QUITE A FEAT AS HE WAS CARRYING ME ON HIS BACK...'





'HE DANCED BEFORE A STATUE OF THE DEMON GOD, WHO TO MY SURPRISE BORE A STRIKING RESEMBLANCE TO THE JUNGLE MAN...'



'THE RITUAL BECAME INCREASINGLY FERVENT... AND SEVERAL WARRIORS JOINED IN THE DANCING...'



WHERE'S THE JUNGLE MAN? WHEN IS HE GOING TO DO SOMETHING?



THE TIME HAS COME! GIVE ME THE DAGGER!

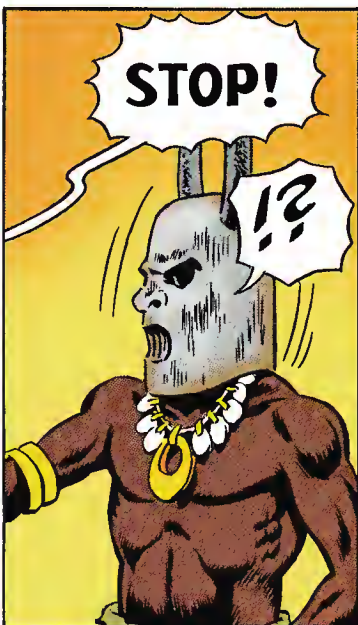


MIGHTY WAZUZU! ACCEPT OUR SACRIFICE AND BLESS US WITH GOOD HUNTING AND FORTUNES OF WAR!!



STOP!

!?



HE HAS COME TO SUPERVISE THE CEREMONY!

THE DEMON GOD!

WAZUZU!!



HE'S UNARMED!!
...HE MUST BE
CRAZY!



YOUR SACRIFICE IS AN
INSULT TO ME! I AM WAZUZU,
THE DEMON GOD! I AM A MIGHTY
WARRIOR AND AN EXPERIENCED
HUNTER!



WHEN I'M
HUNGRY, I HUNT!
NO PREY
ESCAPES MY
SPEAR....!!



...I HAVE NO
NEED TO FEED ON
WEAK MORTALS!!

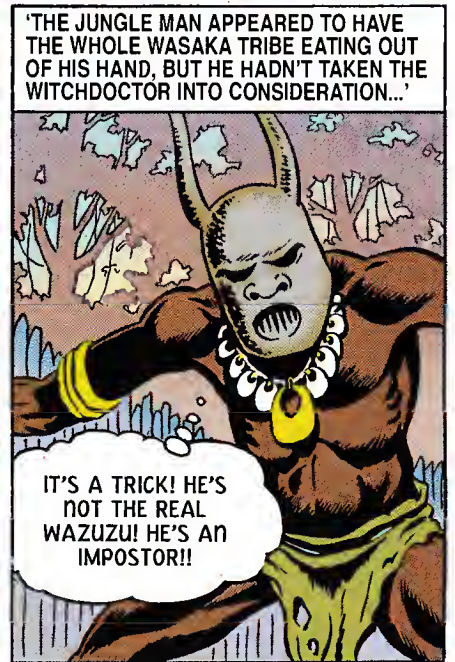


THANK GOD! I
THOUGHT WE WERE
FINISHED!

SSHH! NOT
SO LOUD!



HURRY BEFORE
THEY NOTICE YOU'RE
NOT HERE! THERE'S
A ROPE HANGING OVER
THE FENCE!



'THE JUNGLE MAN APPEARED TO HAVE
THE WHOLE WASAKA TRIBE EATING OUT
OF HIS HAND, BUT HE HADN'T TAKEN THE
WITCHDOCTOR INTO CONSIDERATION...'

IT'S A TRICK! HE'S
NOT THE REAL
WAZUZU! HE'S AN
IMPOSTOR!!





YOU GO!
I'M RETURNING
TO THE
VILLAGES!

ARE YOU INSANE?
THE NATIVES WILL
KILL YOU!!



THE JUNGLE
MAN MAY NEED
HELP! I CAN'T JUST
LEAVE HIM!!

!!



THAT WON'T BE
NECESSARY BUT
THANKS FOR THE
THOUGHT...

UH?



WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE
...WE MUST BE OUT OF
WASAKA TERRITORY BEFORE
THEY REALISE IT WAS
ALL A BLUFF!!



'NOTHING FURTHER HAPPENED. THE
JUNGLE MAN ESCORTED US TO THE
BORDERS OF CIVILISATION...

THIS IS WHERE WE GO
OUR SEPARATE WAYS! THIS
TRACK WILL LEAD YOU
TO JUNGLE PATROL
HEADQUARTERS.

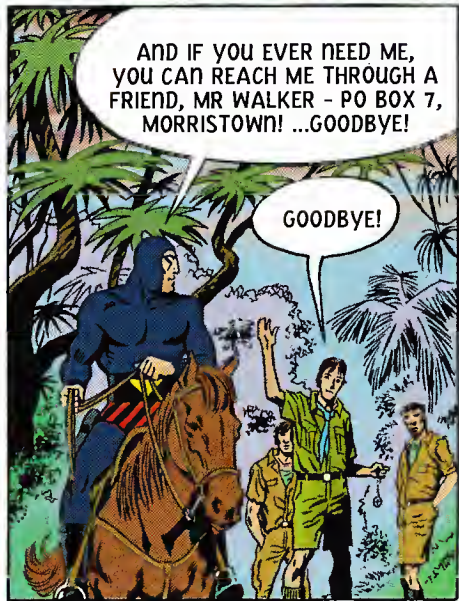


YOU'VE SHOWN GREAT
COURAGE! PROMISE YOU'LL
ALWAYS WEAR THIS AROUND
YOUR NECK!

A MEDALLION?

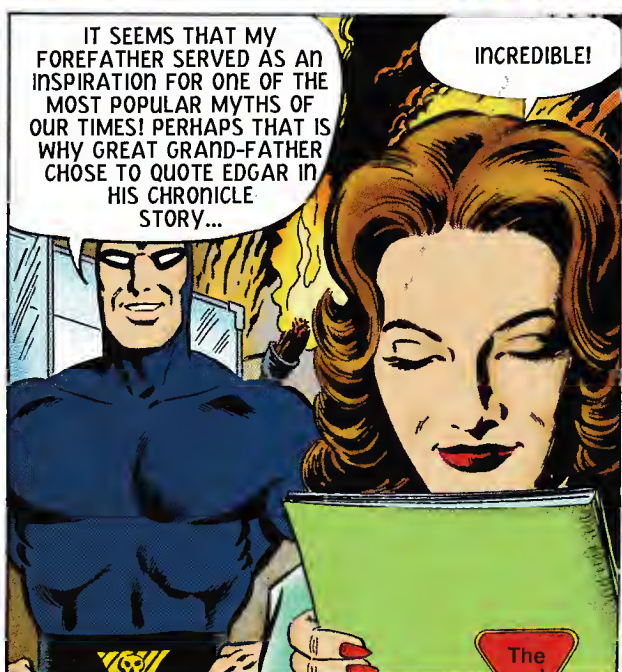
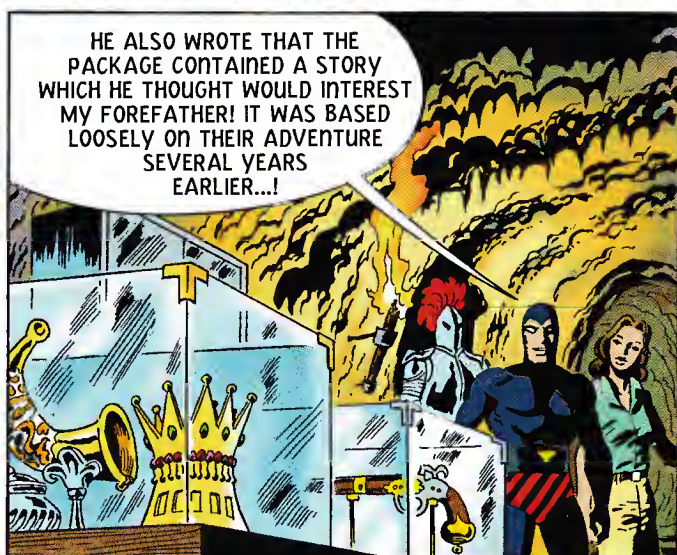


A LUCKY CHARM, YOU
COULD SAY! IT CAN HELP
IN THE MOST UNEXPECTED
WAYS!



AND IF YOU EVER NEED ME,
YOU CAN REACH ME THROUGH A
FRIEND, MR WALKER - PO BOX 7,
MORRISTOWN! ...GOODBYE!

GOODBYE!



Mythological Creatures

By Nitin Kalra

You must have definitely heard of names like **Medusa, Cyclops, Sphinx, Pegasus, Griffin, Centaur, Cerebrus, Minotaur** and the list goes on. Well these are just some of the prominent creatures that Greek mythology has witnessed. But believe me the stories and descriptions of these creatures are really fascinating, so let's explore the world of mythological creatures.

Centaurs

The Centaurs

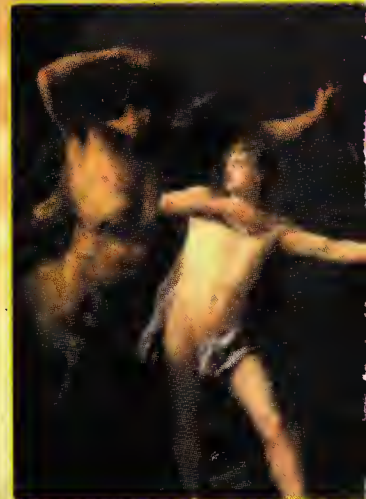


The Centaurs are remembered as the creatures with the head of a man and the body of a horse. These monsters were treated as man's companion by the ancient Greeks who were very fond of horses. The Centaur was the only fancied monster who was assigned good qualities. They were first admitted to man's company at the marriage of Pirithous with Hippodamia. But there, some of the Centaurs got intoxicated with wine and attempted to disrespect the bride. A fierce battle followed where several of them were put to death. This intense conflict is referred to as the celebrated Battle of Lapiths, which forms a favourite subject with the sculptors and poets of antiquity.

But not all Centaurs were like the rude guests at Pirithous' marriage. There are some of them who are known as great creatures in history. For example Chiron, who was a disciple of Apollo and Artemis, was renowned for his

skills in hunting, medicine, music, and the art of prophecy. Chiron later went on to be the tutor of most of the distinguished heroes of Greek history. Chiron was the wisest and most just of all the Centaurs, and at his death Zeus, a Greek God, placed him among the stars as the constellation Sagittarius.

Infant Asklepios is another example of yet another great Centaur who became a renowned physician and even succeeded in restoring the dead to life. But his achievements were not liked by Hades, the God of the Underworld, and on his request Zeus killed Asklepios by striking him with lightning. However after his death Zeus realized the mistake he committed and hence included him as one of the Gods.



The Minotaur

Minotaur

Minotaur was one of the darkest forces of chaos in ancient Greek, a monster who was deadly and terrifying. The creature played a small but significant part in mythology and is most memorable in his role as the half-human, half-bovine inhabitant of the mysterious labyrinth. In addition, he was also the enemy of the Greek hero Theseus.



The tale of the Minotaur begins with Minos, the King of Crete. According to mythology, the god Poseidon sent King Minos a stunningly perfect white bull. This bull was meant to be a sacrifice to the great God of the Sea. However, Minos valued the animal too much to use it as a sacrificial victim. Hence Poseidon punished King Minos by making Pasiphae, Minos' wife, fall passionately in love with the bull. The result of the union between Pasiphae and the bull was the birth of a monster, which was half man and half bull. He was referred to as the Minotaur, or the Bull of Minos. King Minos then tried to hide this horrible creature in the labyrinth.

The Minotaur survived in the gloom of the labyrinth. Every year seven maidens and seven young men from Athens were offered to appease the appetite of the monster and it was this horrible custom that eventually resulted in the Minotaur's death. According to the myth, the Greek hero Theseus volunteered to go to Crete in place of one of the seven youths. Once in Crete, assisted by the princess Ariadne, Theseus defeated the Minotaur and in this way ended the monster's reign of terror. He is thus referred to as the most dreaded of all monsters of Greek mythology.

The Cerebrus

He was the dog with three heads, a loyal servant of Hades, the God of the Underworld. The Cerebrus was titled the Guardian of the Greek Underworld by Hades. There is a controversy about the number of heads Cerebrus had. According to the poet Hesiod he had fifty heads. However one thing is true that the dog also had the tail of the serpent. According to the myth, Cerebrus was the result of the union of Echidna and Typhon, two beings that are best described as somewhat monstrous themselves. He was the brother to both the Hydra and the Chimera, two of the most dreaded monsters of the Greek

period. This further proves how monstrous Cerebrus was.

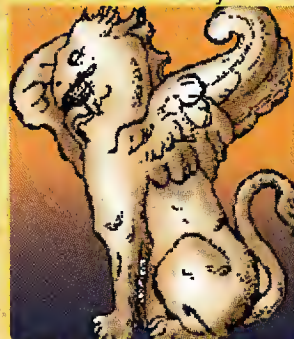
Cerebrus features in several mythological stories in his role as the watchdog of Hades. The best known involves the vigorous hero Herakles, who underwent a series of Twelve Labours. One of



this was to capture the fierce guardian and parade him around the Greek City of Mycenae and then return the dog to Hades. This unbelievable stunt was accomplished by the hero though he did not enjoy it at all. Another tale depicts the poet and singer Orpheus charming Cerebrus by the power of his song, which emphasizes Orpheus's magical gifts of enchantment. Cerebrus was notorious for not allowing mortals who were still alive to enter the Underworld, with the exception of a handful of mythological characters.

The Griffin

The Griffin is yet another famous monster

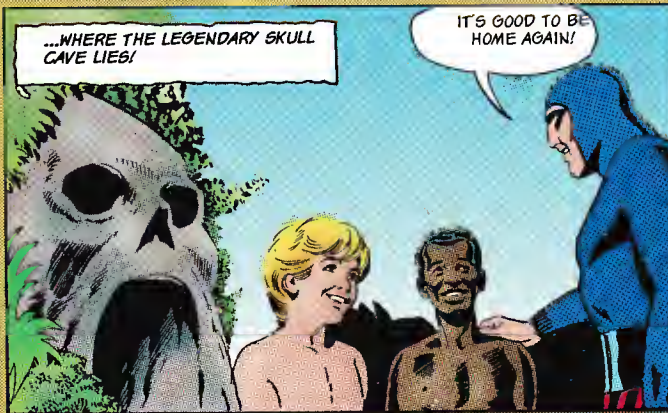
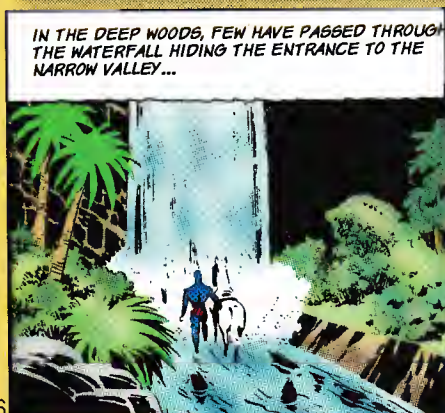
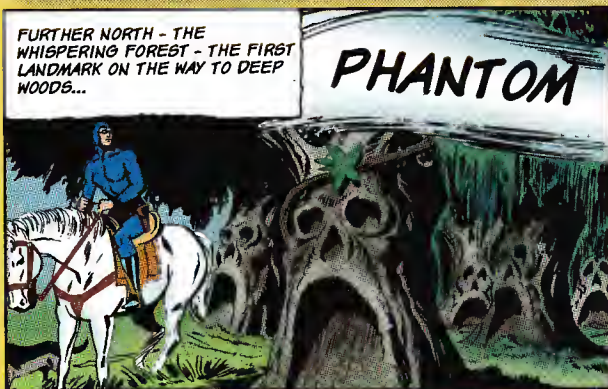


of the Greek period. With the body of a lion, the head and wings of an eagle and back covered with feathers it builds its nest and instead of an egg

lays an agate. The Griffin has long claws of such a size that the people of that country make them into drinking-cups. India was assigned as the native country of the Griffins. They found gold in the mountains and built their nests of it, for which reason their nests were very tempting to hunters and they were forced to keep vigilant guard over them. Their instinct led them to know where buried treasures lay, and they did their best to keep plunderers at a distance.

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